G. F. Beardsley,
Box 247,
Carmel, Calif.

Carmel Pine Cone

VOL. XIII, No. 9 CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MARCH, 4, 1927. 5c PER COPY

Carmel Beetles In Academy Of Science

Beetles, beetles, beetles—approximately 30,000 of them have just left Carmel. These comprise the main part of the collection of L. S. Slevin of this city and they have been placed, by him, in the California Academy of Sciences at San Francisco. Here, the collection will remain for the use of the research workers but will still be under his control. Prof. E. P. Van Duzee, Curator of Entomology of the Academy was here for several days preparing the collection for shipment. It contained several thousand different species and the point of importance is that they are all carefully labeled with the exact locality where they were found and the date collected. This is of value to the department of research where it will be exclusively used.

Although many parts of the world are represented, probably half the specimens were collected at Carmel and vicinity. This section is one of the most interesting in the state from the standpoint of a coleopterist. It is the southern limit of many northern species and the northern limit of many southern species. Also, it has many not found elsewhere. A number of these live on the cypress and pine peculiar to this region. Slevin has collected several species previously unknown, some of which have been described by noted coleopterists and bear his name. Coniontis slevini, for instance, was found on Point Lobos.

It is not certain whether Slevin or the beetle appreciates this honor the more. Possibly it is mutual. Another beetle, new to science was found resting on the front of the Carmel Bakery.

The procedure has not rendered Slevin beetleless, however, as he still has a few thousand on hand.

Election Monday Is Important

Important to every resident of Carmel is Monday's election of Sanitary District trustees, four of whom must be selected at the polls. The permanent sewer system for Carmel and its adjoining territory must be determined, planned, and inaugurated during the terms of the men who will be elected. Every elector for Carmel should vote; every elector of the district which includes Loma Terrace, a part of Hatton Fields, the Point—all outside the city's limits, but a part of the sanitary district—should go to the polls and register their votes.

The register of last year is the register of this election. If you voted last fall—or had the right to—you may vote Monday. The Pine Cone advocates the candidacy of these three for the two year term:

WILLIAM L. TOWER.
HENRY F. DICKENSON.
HARRISON ASKEW.

For the short term:

THOMAS W. MORGAN.

The incumbents—and they have done the city and district a great service in building a temporary disposal plant that operates successfully—are W. L. Tower, president of the board, an engineer who has devoted practically all his time since his appointment to the job; Askew and Morgan, who have backed him, and helped him in the plans and work. The new candidate is Henry F. Dickenson, residing on the Point, which location is entitled to representation on the Board of Trustees. Dickenson is an attorney of note, and a man of high class and weighty judgment.

Take this paper, or this clipping from it, to the polls Monday, vote for these candidates and be certain, at least, that the problem of sewer disposal will have careful thought, and prompt action.

Wilshire's Ionaco Wins In Council

Advertising in various forms bobbed up again and again in the trustees meeting last Monday night. Ionaco had the first inning. Ionaco is something for the "benefit of the sick and ailing," according to a letter from its Monterey selling agents, and it cannot be properly advertised in newspapers because, again to quote the letter, "it requires explanation." The unique theory that things requiring explanation can not be adverised in newspapers made a hit with the board, and after Trustee Foster had put on record the fact that "he believed in advertising," they voted unanimously to allow the agents for Ionaca to distribute circulars throughout the city. So read up on Wilshire's Ionaco, "for the benefit of the sick and ailing," on your front porch or in your flower beds.

However the newspapers—or one of them—this one—had the best of it in the next advertising inning. The new ordinance, familiarly called the "Little Volstead Act," was passed to print. Then the resolution of intention in the sewer district proceedings was ordered into Carmel's official newspaper. Read these on another page.

Then advertising—newspaper or by circulars—received a solid blow in the neck. Even Trustee Foster reversed his belief in advertising when Clerk Saidie Van Brower's carefully prepared detailed annual financial report for 1926 came up for discussion. It was too detailed to be printed—too long, too high priced a luxury for the city—and should be cut down to a mere summary to lower the cost of the advertisement.

The Pine Cone made a proposition. Its business is to furnish its readers with every interesting detail it can get, City Clerk Van Brower's or News Reels. The Pine Cone said it would print the Van Brower annual statement for the cost of the short summary.

Was everybody satisfied and happy? No, indeed. There was not a trustee satisfied. Even Foster, who believed in advertising, made no motion to accept the "magnanimous proposition," as he termed it. A motion to adjourn was heard by the chair above Trustee Wood's critique of the financial statement, and Clerk Van Brower's sobs. The council adjourned.

As the audience—the Pine Cone's deflated representative, the Peninsula Herald's wondering city editor, the city superintendent of streets and two licensed dogs—went out into the night, the board of trust in unofficial and secret session, resumed the argument:

Does it pay to advertise?

From Tuesday's Peninsula Herald

"Sewers," a tragic interlude of one short act, afforded the dramatic highlight of last night's proceedings at the regular meeting of the Carmel-by-the-Sea board of trustees. Trustee Larouette was cast in the role of hero, while Trustee Wood, aided and abetted by City Attorney Campbell and City Engineer Severance, were the conspirators who sustained the "heavy" action.

The piece opened with Severance proudly displaying a large map of the city, upon which appeared numerous pretty red and blue dots. These, it was explained, showed the color of the roofs and gave the map more artistic value, but Larouette quickly perceived that they signified houses that had connected with the present sewer system and those that had not.

Hero Enters

Then, when Trustee Wood outlined the plan for the new proposed extension of the system, which includes house lines to every lot upon which a house has been built, Trustee Larouette rose to supreme heights of dramatic intensity as he protested the plot to assess the cost of this feature upon the property, whether the owner wanted it or not.

The colored dots showed that this procedure had not been followed in the previous instance, he said, so why should property owners along the route of the new sewer be subjected to this unjust and discriminatory burden?

Explanations that the plan would vastly reduce the cost, by having the work done at contract rates, that it relieved the property owner of great inconvenience in providing an easy connection with the trunk sewer, that each house line would be brought to within four feet of the surface by a "riser," thus still further reducing the cost to the property owner, and that the city had the right and power, at any time, to compel a connection with the trunk sewer, in any event, all failed to dislodge Larouette from his position in defense of the property owners along the sewer.

Moral Victory

But when it came to a vote on the resolution of intention to order the work, Larouette graciously conceded his point, in order not to interfere with civic progress, and his vote was "aye."

The proposed sewer will extend from the sand dunes, south of Carmel, to the city limits on the north and west, through Carmel City and into the Eighty Acres, reaching beyond Eighth street, with laterals into Paradise Park. As stated, there will be house lines into each lot upon which a house has been built, with a "riser" bringing the connection within four feet of the surface. Use of the connection will not be compulsory where other facilities are deemed sufficient, but wherever a dangerous condition is found, such action will be required. March 21 was the date set for hearing objections.

Who Cut The Oak?

Perry Newberry was the hero of another brief episode on last night's civic program. Attention had been called by Trustee Wood to the fact that an oak tree measuring some eight or ten inches in diameter had been ruthlessly cut down, on Junipero street between Fifth and Sixth streets. Trustee Wood's report also covered the condition of a depression at that point into which a large quantity of brush had been thrown, causing stoppage of the run-off and other undesirable results.

Wood stated that the guilty parties had admitted throwing the brush into the gulch and City Clerk Saidee Van Brower was directed to write letters notifying them that five days would be allowed for the purpose of removing all obstructions. And that was that.

Perry as Portia

Enter Newberry. Leaning over the railing that divides the trustees from the common throng, in a voice that even a case-hardened city trustee cannot resist, he says: "Gentlemen, you pass too lightly over the offense that has been committed

Stop Quick When This Cop Lifts His Hand

Speeders beware! There's a new traffic cop in town! If you haven't already run into him take this tip from me: SLOW DOWN on Ocean avenue and the side streets for you'll be sure to meet this fearless fellow when you least expect him. Only last Sunday he appeared in the middle of Ocean avenue astride his motor and halted the traffic with a haughty wave of his hand to oncoming motorists. They, strange to relate, stopped before his signal and harkened to what the young fellow had to say.

"Hello, there," he called out. "You almost ran over me. What's your name?" This to the nearest motorist.

"Knight is my name," she answered, "What's yours?"

"Bud," grinned the young chap. With that he turned and peddled his way across the street where he parked in front of Stella's window and peered through the glass at a display of tiny toys. At first glance it seemed that "the glitter had got him;" that he had been completely absolved of the urge for DUTY . . . but not so Bud. A few moments later he was back upon the main street gingerly picking his way around Fords . . . dashing in front of Hudsons . . . whirling behind Buicks and at last, as he gained the center of the giddy stage (The intersection of Ocean avenue and Dolores) he stopped. Stopped just in time to look up and see the head of an oncoming motorist waggle itself at him from the open window of the car. Bud's manly hand flew in mid-air. "Hello," called Bud, grinning from molar to molar.

"You're a friendly fellow," answered the waggle head while he jammed on the brakes, "but don't you think you're pretty much in the way?"

Bud tossed his blonde head in answer to this, mounted his seat and rode slowly, majestically down Dolores street making straight for the postoffice. For a strange man about town he certainly picked the right thoroughfare for adventure. As usual there was a great gathering of mail cars parked in front of Uncle Sam's Depot. But he rode slowly by all these, giving them the once over, but not finding any of them intriguing enough to tag, he made a triangular dive across the street, headed it seemed, for the telephone offices. However, something quite unforseen must have happened to his gear shift, for with a sudden whirl of the handle bars he twirled about and came head-on and face-to with a honking, tire-scraping vehicle that emitted a perplexed visage. Quite unperturbed and wholely master of ceremonies, Bud peddled his car along side the stalled motor and recognizing the protruding head of its inmate said, in his most alluring manner:

"Hello, Knight."

"YOU again, Bud!" ejaculated the perplexed visage. "Say does your mother know that you are out in the middle of traffic on your Kiddy Kar? You'd better hop in my machine and let me take you home."

Bud hopped, Kiddy Kar and all. "Well, just the same," said the three year old, as they drove up to the Stinson home, "I'm going to be a real motor cop someday."

And a few moments later as he jumped from the car and whirled up the path toward home he called back . . . "Good Knight!"

PIONEER WRITER PASSES AWAY

It was in 1905 that Mary Helen Whitney Jaquith left Kansas City, where she had been a resident for many years, for a little village of purple hills and dark pines, Carmel-By-the-Sea. She came to write—to be one in heart and work with those who had come before her—and to make a home. To make a home for her son, Charles Jaquith, who had at that time been a resident of Carmel for several years. For 22 years they have lived in their little house on Dolores and for a great many years out of the 22 Charles Jaquith has carried on, with devoted care, the duties of home-maker and provider. Mary Jaquith realized her dreams of work and of writing, but her fondest dream of shouldering always the cares of their little family life was early shattered by the affliction of a severe illness which confined her to a wheel chair and for the last few years to her bed. On March 2, 1927, at the age of 90 with a mind still clear, a heart still active for the happiness of others and a spirit still indominatable, gentle and fine, she quietly passed on.

It will be remembered always that Mary Jaquith was the author of that splendid and famous old play, "The District School of Fifty Years Ago." She was also the author of "The Exhibition of the District School of Fifty Years Ago," and the well known text book, "Faith White's Letter Book."

In her earlier life Mary Jaquith was a regular contributor to The Youth's Companion and The Illustrated Christian Weekly. She was born in Johnson, Vermont, on August 25, 1837. A step-daughter and son, both of Laurel, Oregon, two sisters and a brother residing in the middle and Atlantic states and both in their late nineties, survive her. Funeral services will be held today at 2:00 at Paul's Mortuary, Pacific Grove, Reverend I. M. Terwilliger officiating.

PARENT-TEACHERS WILL MEET

The next regular meeting of the Carmel P.-T. A. will be held on Wednesday, March 9th at 2:30 in the auditorium of the Sunset school.

The speaker of the day will be Mr. Ingham, principal of Pacific Grove High school on the subject: "Use of Leisure Time."

in the destruction of the oak tree. We have an ordinance which provides a penalty of $150 fine or 50 days in jail or both for such an act, and I believe it would be well to instruct our marshal to apprehend the culprit in this instance and impose a punishment that will put a stop to this indiscriminate cutting of trees."

Trustee Larouette: Have the perpetrator brought before us! — or words to that effect.

Trustee Wood: Refer the matter to our commissioner of police.

Marshal Gus Englund (aside): More of this anon. (Exit).

Oracles, Beware!

Acceptance of deeds to the right of way for the new sewer occupied attention during a large part of the remainder of the evening. All but two pieces needed have now been secured, and City Engineer Severance was instructed to prepare maps of these before the next meeting, when condemnation proceedings will be instituted.

The "Little Volstead Act" was passed, although Trustee Larouette, confirmed skeptic regarding its value, again voted in the negative.

A bill of sale for the fire engine, purchased some time ago and now fully paid for, was filed and accepted.

Amendments to several licensing ordinances were adopted, one of which added palmists, life-readers and fortune tellers to the long list of necromancers, augurers, astrologers, crystal gazers and others now required to pay a fee of $10 per day, with a delinquency penalty of 25 per cent of the fee for five days, after which a small claims action will be filed. Another provided a license fee of $12.50 per quarter for suppliers of electric power, gas, water or telephone service.

The problem of just how much detail to publish in the city's annual financial report proved a vexing one—so much so, in fact, that it defied solution during the regular session of the board, and adjournment was taken until the next regular meeting, after which the rooms were cleared and the board went into executive session. Just what was decided deponent saith not.

Baseball Enthusiasts Have Prizes To Win

Any number of Babe Ruths are likely to develop in the Abalone League now that a prize has been hung up for slugging ability, and real money can be obtained for lining 'em out. But accuracy in placing the hit is as essential here as is brute muscle. The money—genuine money of silver or stamped government paper—is to be paid to the man who lams the ball against a wooden sign, placed far, far away in left field; which sign is 6 feet square.

"Hatton Fields" reads that sign. The letters painting the two words are indicative of the generosity of the prize giver; they are big. One might almost suspect that they were purposely big to advertise a subdivision in that neighborhood, which it is understood has a few building sites or "lots," as some people call them, for sale if one insists on buying.

There is a question as to the amount of the prize to the slugger who places his hit on this target. At the games Sunday, umpires and club officials, even Judge Talbert Landis Josselyn, announced that the amount to be paid was five dollars. Jo Mora strained his back severely hitting toward left field as a result of an ambition to get from art into the capitalistic class. However, a rigid investigation by the Pine Cone's sporting department discovers an exaggeration in the statement.

"Three dollars," said Paul Flanders, head of an important realty concern with offices on Ocean avenue, almost opposite Curtis' candy and waffle shop, both of which are advertisers in the Pine Cone, with a general circulation throughout Carmel, Carmel Woods, Hatton Fields, the Point and Los Ranchitos, and a 100-percent circulation at Point Lobos—now, where were we? —"Only three dollars," he continued, addressing the Pine Cone's representative with quiet cordiality and an intreeging smile—Thank you, Peggy—"For each hit, three dollars. If one man hits twice, six dollars. The same ratio applies in arithmetrical progression. Ten hits, thirty dollars, even if all hits are made by the same Baby the same game. Money is nothing to me."

With a bright sun, and dry grounds, the Abalone League fought into its schedule Sunday afternoon on two fields, with the results of a tie for lead in the High Line series between the Eskimos and the Shamrocks; a clear lead for the Pirates in the Coast Line series; and a sweep of four straight games for the Crescents, undefeated leaders of the Main Line series.

In the High Line, the Shamrocks earned their tie for lead by defeating the Eskimos 13 to 10. It was a sweet revenge for the beating the Eskimos gave the green shirts on the opening day. In the other High Line battle in Hatton Fields, the White Sox won their first game of the season from Jo Mora's Cowboys.

Weird Double Play

On the Point, Fred Godwin's Pirates stepped out into the lead when they took the Reds into camp, while the Giants were trimming the Tigers. The feature of the afternoon's play was a freak double-play made by Waldo Hicks of the Giants. With Bussey on first, Dorsey, the Giant slugger, drove the ball into deep center. The men were whirling around the bases, and Dorsey overtook the preceding runner, came into a rear-end collision at third base, and both went down. Neither man was touching the base when Hicks, receiving the ball, touched one and then the other for the double-play.

Franklin Murphy's unbeaten Crescents showed plenty of power in trouncing the second-place Hawks in the Main Line series game on the Point. At Hatton Fields the tail-end Rangers finally rose up and dragged the Sharks down to share the cellar with them.

The standings in the three series, and the schedule for next Sunday, are as follows:

Coast Line (The Point)

Pirates	3	1	.750
Tigers	2	2	.500
Giants	2	2	.500
Reds	1	3	.250

Next week: 2:15, Tigers vs. Reds; 3:30, Pirates vs. Giants.

High Line (Hatton Fields)

Eskimos	3	1	.750
Shamrocks	3	1	.750
Cowboys	1	3	.250
White Sox	1	3	.250

Next week: 2:15, Eskimos vs. White Sox; 3:30, Shamrocks vs. Cowboys.

Main Line

Crescents	4	0	1.000
Hawks	2	2	.500
Sharks	1	3	.250
Rangers	1	3	.250

Next week: 1 o'clock, Point, Rangers vs. Crescents; 1 o'clock, Hatton Fields, Hawks vs. Sharks.

RAINFALL DATA

Rainfall record, Carnegie Institution of Washington, Carmel, Calif. Report at 9 a.m., March 2, 1927:

July 1, 1926 to March 2, 1927	17.70"
July 1, 1925 to March 2, 1926	12.70"
July 1, 1925, to June 30, 1926	16.36"
Jan. 1, 1927 to March 2, 1927	10.08"
Jan. 1, 1926 to Dec. 31, 1926	20.61"
9 a.m., March 2, 1927 to 9 a.m., March 3, 1927	.44"

DAYLIGHT HIGH AND LOW TIDES AT CARMEL

(Note: The day changes at midnight)

Day	Time	Height	Time	Height
March	Low		High	
5	5:20pm	0.5 ft	11:26pm	4.9 ft
	5:44pm	-0.4 ft		
	High		Low	
6	0:13am	4.9 ft	6:16am	0.2 ft
	12:29pm	4.4 ft	6:25pm	0.2 ft
7	0:52am	5.0 ft	7:17am	0.0 ft
	1:40pm	3.9 ft	7:09pm	0.9 ft
8	1:34am	4.9 ft	8:22am	-0.2 ft
	2:59pm	3.5 ft	7:56pm	1.6 ft
9	2:22am	4.8 ft	9:32am	-0.3 ft
	4:25pm	3.3 ft	8:52pm	2.2 ft
10	3:18am	4.7 ft	10:47am	-0.4 ft
	5:49pm	3.3 ft	10:05pm	2.5 ft
11	4:24am	4.5 ft	11:57am	-0.5 ft
	6:58pm	3.5 ft	11:25pm	2.6 ft

Victor

Stationary
Kodaks
Films

Palace Drug Co.
PHONE 10
CARMEL

Business Phone 102
Residence Phone 54

Parties Taken On Trips
Driving Lessons Given

THE PAUL J. DENNY
Motor Sales Agency
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
Selling
OLDSMOBILE
PEERLESS
Next To Postoffice Dolores Street

FOR SALE
Paradise Park Tract
See any Carmel Realtor, or write owner—
F. W. NELSON
362 Euclid Avenue Oakland, Calif.

Going Abroad?
We'll Save You Time and Trouble
Let us arrange your bookings. Any steamship line for direct sailing, a world tour or a Mediterranean cruise. Rail and steamship tickets on sale to all points.
E. B. WALLING, Agt. Southern Pacific Co., Monterey.
Phone 139

Goldstine's
Women's and Children's Wear
Anderson's Sunfast Prints 45c yd.
Just arrived—Nice assortment of pretty, new designs for dainty Spring dresses
Ladies' $1.95 Phoenix Silk Hose
in all wanted shades and sizes
Special $1.59
Adjoining Post Office 400 Alvarado Street
CARMEL MONTERREY

"THE WIDE WORLD CONTRIBUTES"
Milnor Message
Bring your visiting friends to MILNORS!

—Here a comprehensive and versatile collection of imported and Oriental art goods, jewelry and novelties are assembled in a veritable "treasure house" of intriguing beauty.
It has been said: "No trip to Los Angeles is complete without a visit to Milnors!"

Price from fifty cents to Four Thousand Dollars
MILNOR INC.
Nine other Convenient Locations
HOTEL DEL MONTE, DEL MONTE
NINE OTHER SHOPS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA
ORIENTAL and EUROPEAN GIFTS — ART OBJECTS — JEWELRY

HARE OPTICAL CO.
Complete Optical Service

HARE OPTICAL CO.
Monterey — Alvarado St. Phone 630
Pacific Grove — Holman's Phone 622

Carmel Art Gallery
San Carlos Avenue at Fourth
—o—
Continuous exhibition of the work of resident artists
Phone Carmel 366
GALLERY CLOSED ON MONDAYS

Carmel Tea Garden
Luncheons, Teas and Dinners
Bridge and Private Parties Catered To
Cakes Made to Order
Hand Embroidered Russian Linens
Hand Block Color Prints
Garden Closed On Mondays
Phone Carmel 366
The Carmel Tea Garden
4th and San Carlos

New Spring Models Arriving Daily
Exclusive but not Expensive
Studio Gown Shop
Miss Katz
Court of the Golden Bough
Carmel

Ritchie Yarns For Carmel's Forum

The Forum, Carmel Woman Club's interesting monthly general assembly, had one of its most successful evenings at Pine Inn, when Robert Welles Ritchie, the novelist, told the audience "Yarns." And there was an audience to listen. Nearly 250 men and women packed the Inn's big dining room, greeting each tale of his telling with applause, or the greater tribute of appreciative silence. Miss Helen Rosenkrans introduced the speaker, and from then on the audience listened spell bound.

The subject of Mr. Ritchie's talk was "Yarns" and he began by recalling a childhood memory, the ancient what-not that had graced his mother's parlor when he was a boy. Upon the what-not had been a basket of miscellaneous pictures, to be looked at through the magic stereoscope. The speaker, then, would be the machine and bring to the listeners a few pictures taken from his own basket of experiences.

The tales he told were many and varied, like a loom upon which are gathered all the colored threads of life, now humorous, now weaving pathos, but always vastly entertaining.

There was the tale of the British soldier who became Ritchie's friend when the latter was a newspapet man on Fleet street, London's Lane of Adventure. The soldier had been a professional crook, later educated and graduated from a number of American penitentiaries. Now his greatest ambition was to return to the states and pull one more shady job, the plans for which he had carefully laid while in the front line trenches—and then go straight.

There was the love story of the little English slavey of some Belgian war town and how she had stolen eggs to carry to a wounded German boy. He had kissed her and afterwards she asked, "Do you think that kiss was just on account of the eggs?" A pathetic tragedy, this.

There was Tokio, where Ritchie ran a newspaper during the Russo-Japanese war. And there were tales of the west, of Nevada and of those southern border towns that Ritchie knows so well.

Woman's Club Will Be Host of Peninsula

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Edson, the speaker at the Woman's Club will be Mrs. Ernest J. Mott, of San Francisco, her subject being "Women's Responsibilities as Citizens." Mrs. Mott is a member of the San Francisco Board of Education, and regional director for seven western states of the National League of Women Voters.

With women from the neighboring cities of Monterey and Pacific Grove as guests, the Carmel Woman's club will hold the March monthly meeting next Monday afternoon, March 7, at Pine Inn at 2:30 o'clock. An interesting program will greet the members of women's organizations from the Peninsula, for President Mary Wellington Gale of the local club has secured as the speaker of the day, Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson, a statewide—almost nationally known—celebrity, who will tell the women what is being done in laws for the benefit of their sex. "Protective Legislation for Women" is her subject.

Mrs. Farwell was at the head of the Commission on Industrial Adjustment for Women, and head of the Minimum Wage Commission under Governor Hiram Johnson, and there is nobody in the state better informed on the matter of her subject. There will be a capacity audience to listen to her talk.

The board of directors of the Carmel Woman's club is calling a special meeting of the members for Monday afternoon, March 21, to act upon reports of the various committees that have in charge the planning for the Carmel Institute of World Affairs. At that important session there will be launched in compact form, with only details to fill in, the greatest project of an educational purpose that has ever been attempted in Monterey county.

DIVINE WORSHIP

The congregation of Carmel Community church will be asked to select their own sermons for the next month. Mr. Terwilliger has posted a list of subjects at the church from which titles the people in attendance next Sunday will take four, which will then become the sermons for the next four Sundays. Come and take your choice! This will also be the regular Sabbath for Holy Communion, and the minister will speak concerning "The Meaning of the Sacrament." Epworth League at 7 p.m. Leaguers save March 18 for Jim McGiffin.

CHANGES IN THE LICENSE ORDINANCE

Those institutions called Public Utilities, the telephone, water, and electric light companies, will hereafter pay the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea fifty dollars a year if an amendment that had its first reading at the last board meeting becomes law. Other changes in the ordinance that affect every business house, are connected with penalizing delinquents, who neglect to pay their licenses within thirty days after due. Twenty-five percent will be added, and then if not paid, suit will be brought in the petit court.

PLAYERS GUILD COMING

San Francisco's leading Little Theatre organization, known as the Players Guild, under the direction of Reginald Travers, will make its first appearances in Carmel on March 25 and 26. The guild will give two brilliant new plays, "The Bride of the Lamb" and "Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary." Season subscribers of the Golden Bough will be given first choice of seats. Public sale of tickets will begin March 21.

CARMEL WOMEN IN PEACE MOVE

The next meeting of the Carmel branch of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom will be held at the home of Dr. Amelia Gates on El Camino Real between Seventh and Eighth on Sunday evening, March sixth. Austin Lewis of San Francisco will speak on "The Situation in China." The public is cordially invited. The Carmel branch was formed two weeks ago, at the call of Miss Anne Martin, regional director of the National Association. At that meeting Mrs. Esther Teare was elected chairman of the group and Miss Mary Bulkley, secretary-treasurer.

At the call of Miss Anne Martin, regional director of the national association, on the evening of Sunday, February 20th, a group of Carmel women met at the house of Dr. Amelia Gates and formed a local branch of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom. This group is to be affiliated with the Northern California division of the national group. The chairman of the International is Jane Addams and of the National, Hannah Clothier Hull, of Washington, D. C. The league has organized sections in more than 24 countries and is now in its twelfth year of service.

"The basic belief of the league is that people are not obliged to choose between violence and a passive acceptance of unjust conditions, but that intelligence and good will, if given opportunity to function, will go far toward solving the problems of the world. They put especial stress on the necessity for meeting our present wrong educational methods, even from the cradle, and substituting social for competitive motives. They even stress in early infancy doing away with militaristic toys, stories and games.

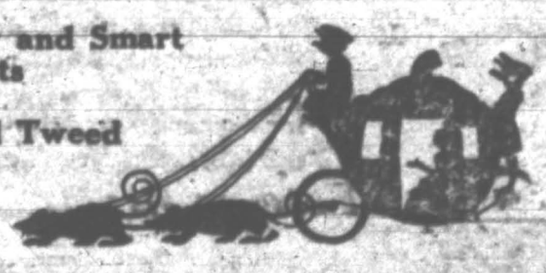
"They realize they will be pityingly called impractical dreamers, but answer with the fact that all so called Christian nations give lip service at least to the Sermon on the Mount, an ethic quite as 'impractical.'"

Among those present were: Mrs. Esther Teare, who was unanimously elected chairman of the group; Mrs. Louis Slevin, Mrs. Geo. Blackman and Miss Blackman, Mrs. Chas. Sumner Greene, Mrs. Ida Mansfield-Wilson, Mrs. Isaac Ford and Miss Ford, Miss Celia Seymour, Miss Catherine Morgan, Mrs. Bigland, Mrs. Schoeninger, Miss Mary Mower, Miss Denny and Miss Watrous, Mrs. Zaletta Catlett and Miss Mary E. Bulkley, secy.-treasurer.

A telegram remonstrating against sending U. S. forces into Nicaragua and China and asking that he use every effort toward arbitration with these countries and with Mexico was ordered sent to the President of the U. S.

On Sunday, March 6th, there will be another meeting at the home of Dr. Gates, open to the public, at which Mr. Austin Lewis will speak on the position of the U. S. in China.

THE CINDERELLA SHOP
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
Unusual, New and Smart Coats in Kasha and Tweed



The Carmelita Shop
Exclusive Millinery
DRESSES — COATS — SPORTSWEAR
Original Designs
Next to the
COURT OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH

Where Your Wants Are In the WANT ADS

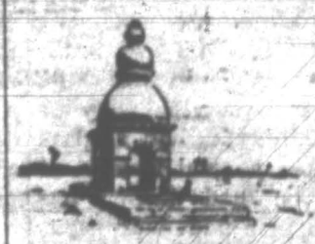
RAW MILK
from
TUBERCULAR TESTED HOLSTEIN COWS
Two Hours from Cow to Consumer
Point Lobos Dairy
Box 525—Carmel
Telephone Carmel 2-F-1

MISSION TEA HOUSE
Near Mission Carmelo
DAILY SERVICE
Luncheon, 12 to 2
Tea, 3 to 5
Dinners, 6 to 8
Phone 208-W

IN CARMEL IT'S

Whitney's
FOR FINE CANDIES
Delightful
Breakfasts
Luncheons
Light Suppers
Phone Carmel 204
Ocean Avenue, Carmel

L. D. WHIFFIN
Numdah Rugs
Druggits
India Prints
China
Gifts from India
Ocean Avenue
CARMEL



Pewter, Glass, Leather, Pottery, Baskets, etc.
Imported and Domestic Gifts of all kinds
Building of the Seven Arts
Phone 278 Carmel

THEM WAS THE DAYS

II.

The stage had stopped at Pine Inn—from habit, perhaps; there was nobody to get on or off—and a man sitting upon the front steps unbent himself and cried:

"Hello, Perry—both of you. Where you going?"

"Hello, George." Sterling came to the wheel, leaned over to shake hands with us. "We're headed for our lot. Going to begin building at once, you know."

"Fine! But you're coming first up to my place. Turn the team around, Sam, and jog up into the Eighty Acres."

There wouldn't have been a chance to protest if we had wanted to, for Sam Powers swung the horses as George climbed in, and we were soon on a bumpy road in the forest. George had a lot to say about a new organization just forming—the Forest Theatre Society. There would be a meeting that afternoon at the Heron house. As new residents of the town we must go.

"And," he wound up, as the stage stopped beside a shingled bungalow on a hillside among pines, "until you get a roof up, you're to sleep in the chicken coop."

"No," said my wife, firmly. "No, George, no."

"We have a tent—somewhere," I seconded her. "We wouldn't want to incommode your chickens, George. Thank you just the same."

Carrie Sterling had come from the house, and was greeting us quite warmly, considering that Sam had our bags and suitcases out of the stage, and was lugging them to her porch. To any wife, we looked as though a husband had made an unfortunate week-end engagement with guests, and had forgotten to inform said wife. And sounds of laughter from inside the house showed that we were not the only guests. Carrie, having kissed my wife, cried to Sam:

"Put her bags in the chicken coop, Sam."

"No, no. Please don't, Carrie. We positively are not going to stop here a night." And I joined in, with,

"We have a pine that we can sleep under—a very fine pine. Not as nice, of course, as your hen roost must be, but it will do. We wouldn't think of imposing — please."

"Come inside," George commanded. "Harry Lafler's here, Upton Sinclair and Phyllis. You know 'em all, don't you?"

"Not Sinclair," I admitted. "Who's he?"

"Writes radical stuff, and muckrakes."

We were introduced to him a minute later; he was leaning against the fireplace nibbling a carrot. We learned shortly that he ate nothing but raw vegetables in this stage of his intellectual growth. Phyllis a tall, graceful blonde, had a glass on which floated several leaves of green mint. We had known her in San Francisco, a poet who earned a living on a telephone exchange board.

Harry Lafler, the third of the house-party, was an editor on "The Argonaut," San Francisco's journal of comment and fiction. After greeting us, he went on where we had interrupted,

"—wait till you have to fly with your women to the mountains. Then you'll know that I'm right." He spoke heatedly. I knew from the phrase just where he was in the discussion. The Yellow Peril was Lafler's pet bug in those days; a war with Japan—or with Japan and China combined—threatened his editorial columns each week. We others laughed comfortably, and sipped something on which floated mint leaves.

"I grow my own mint," Sterling pointed down the hill to where a little stream meandered through a bosky dell. Bosky dell was Phyllis' phrase for it, which may have come out of the tall glass. Carrie served soup plates, with steamed mussles on them; also chunks of bread.

George read us a poem penciled on the back of Leidig's bill for groceries. My wife said that it was a sonnet. George read us:

"Thou passest, and we know thee not, Romance!
Thy gaze is backward, and thy heart is fed
With murmurs and with music of the dead.
Alas our battle; for the rays that glance
On thy dethroning sword and haughty lance
Are of forgotten suns and stars long fled;
Thou weavest phantom roses for thy head,
And ghostly queens in thy dominion dance.

"Would we might follow thy returning wings,
And in thy farthest haven beach our prow—
Thy dragons conquered and thine oceans crost—
And find thee standing on the dust of kings,
A lion at thy side, and on thy brow
The light of sunsets wonderful and lost!"

It was time to go to the Forest Theatre meeting. Upton Sinclair said that he was less interested in dramatics than anything he knew. He would sit and look at the mint-beds. The rest of us cross-lotted through the woods to a big house upon whose front steps and porch had gathered a number of men and women in chairs, on cushions, and draped over the stone buttress. A young man with a very boyish face was talking, and we found places on the steps without stopping the flow. He said:

"At the rear of the stage will be a sounding-board to throw our voices out to the audience. Underneath the stage will be dressing-rooms, in which we will install showerbaths, and the needed conveniences for the actors' comfort. Later on, we will erect—"

"Who's to pay for all this?" asked a tall, middle-aged man with the look of business all over him.

"The expenses, of course, will be met by the proceeds from the plays."

"But the plays can't go on till the stage is built, so how will the proceeds be used to build—"

"I do wish, Joe, that you wouldn't intrude financial questions into matters of art. As I was saying, we will erect a clubhouse, with an indoor stage, so that plays may be given in winters as well as summers, and—"

"I thought we were here to decide upon a play for this summer," a small brunette woman broke in impatiently. "Let's get at the business of the meeting. Bert, take up with Joe Hand affairs of building afterwards. Mike, have you the manuscript of David?"

"No. I gave it to Mary to read."

"Well, where's Mary? Where's Mary Austin? Why isn't she here?" The brunette—somebody called her Maude—was a pepful product.

"She's riding through the woods on her horse with her hair down her back, reciting from her own manuscript," somebody else explained.

"Has she a play to put on?" This from the lad named Bert. "Lord! I thought my Montezuma and Constance Skinner's David were the only one's we had to consider. What's Mary's play about, anybody know?"

"It's The Arrowmaker, and an Indian play. Wish she'd hurry up with the two of them."

"We might read Montezuma while we are waiting," suggested Bert.

"We've done that — everybody has." The speaker was a quite young blonde with a classic face that indicated a serious mind. She couldn't have been much over seventeen. She went on, "Montezuma, Bert, is a lovely play, but it hasn't the part in it for me that I really want."

"You're selfish, Helen," said Bert frankly. And the pepful brunette broke in with,

"Let's come to order. Let's send somebody to find Mary Austin."

"Let's get out of here," I whispered in my wife's ear, and she whispered back,

"But I won't sleep in a chicken coop. I won't. If we can't afford a hotel, I'll sleep out doors."

"Very well," I conceded and we drooped quietly off the steps and faded away.

"A hundred miles on a gallon of gasoline sounded fishy to me," said old Al, in the little barber shop, "and so it was."

The barber stood stropping a razor beside the reclining body in the chair. He gave Al a fixed look, and then busied himself removing the steaming towels from the body's face.

"You remember this economy run they had between Los Angeles and San Francisco a few weeks ago. Well, all sorts of cars entered, and when the finish come there was all sorts of mileage figures turned in. But one feller was way out ahead of the whole lot. Used only five gallons of gasoline for the trip.

"Of course this won the contest. There was a lot of grumblin' and suspicion—him bein' thirty or forty miles better'n the rest—but he explained it by saying he'd discovered an old Chinese secret, and nobody could say a word against that. Seems like the Chinese invented everything, even gasoline."

Al watched the barber turn a difficult angle of the customer's chin with a singing razor, and went on.

"Come time to give out the cup to the winner and all the judges gather in front of the champion car and there steps down this guy, regal as could be. He takes 'em around to his gas tank, and they measured it officially and the figures was right. So around to the front they go again, where all the crowd is.

"Everybody gets still as the speeches are made and this winner is given the cup. But just as he takes it in his arms he gives a yell and goes down on one knee like he has been bit by a dog. And what the judges saw sure made 'em holler as loud as he was doin'."

The barber was again looking at his talkative guest, but now he held the razor poised. Anybody who is about to receive a silver loving cup and then acts as though bitten by a dog is worth hearing about.

"An iron grab-hook was gripped around this here feller's leg. It was attached to an extended arm that went under the front of the automobile. And sittin' in the front seat and holdin' onto a lever was a fool boy who'd wanted to show off. He sure done it.

"They made the fake winner confess what it was all about. He told 'em if they wouldn't arrest him he'd tell the truth.

"He said that he'd get behind stages and trucks and such things that went fast and pull the lever and this hand would shoot out and grab the stage or the truck. That would save all the gasoline because he'd shut off his motor and let the other fellow tow him. Mighty slick work, what?"

The barber splashed another brushful of lather onto his dozing customer and went over some of the places he'd missed in the tension of the story. Al looked out the doorway and gave a start.

"By golly," he exclaimed, "that man sure reminded me of Wade Stewart, who's been dead some little time now. Mighty nice feller, Wade was, and I sure miss him to talk to. We used to have long chats about early days in Arizona, when he was a baseball pitcher and two towns used to fight like Mexicans and Indians over the Sunday games, and him doin' the ball-throwin'.

"Seems like they don't play baseball thataway any more, not even in the Abalone League, and I sure wish I'd of written down all that he told me about it."

And so, with a word about going down to the beach to throw sticks for the three pups down there, he picked up his cane and stumped out, humming a snatch from "Take Me Out To The Ball Game," and tugging his old felt hat into his eyes against the glare of the afternoon sunlight.

The Lost Shall Be Found
Hearts made happy by a little Classified Ad in This Newspaper!

ARTIST CHOPS WAY TO A HEAVY FINE

George Seideneck, artist and landscaper, cannot tell a lie; he did it with his little hatchet. The trees, he said, were dead and menacing his home, but nevertheless he had no permit from either the Board of Trustees, the Street Commissioner or the Superintendent of Streets to chop them down, so a warrant issued, and he was arrested by Marshal Englund.

Meantime, the chopper of the very much alive oak on Junipero street has not been apprehended. Though a score of people know who did the job, no charge has been brought. It is whispered that the axe man had a permit,—verbal.

1 to 1½ More Miles Per Gallon by Test
—gear friction reduced to new low point

An entirely new type of lubricant. Actual driving tests show that Alemite Transmission Lubricant makes your car 15% to 20% freer running. Adds 1 to 1½ miles per gallon of gas; due to reduced friction.

Let us fill your gears today.

Try the new

ALEMITE
Transmission Lubricant

Carmel Auto Laundry
Carmel, California

With us a cleaning of your typewriter means the dismantling of the machine, cleaning, assembling and adjusting each part. We guarantee our work.

PENINSULA TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
423 Alvarado Street
MONTEREY, CALIF.
Phone 1090

THE BANK OF CARMEL
COMMERCIAL SAVINGS

Safe Deposit Boxes
Travelers' Checks
Foreign Drafts

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Flor de Monterey

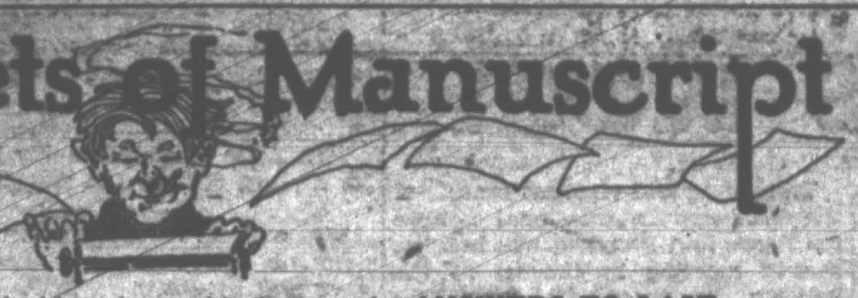
FLOWER SHOP and office of the MONTEREY NURSERY

We have a large selection of annuals for Spring planting—hardy young plants ready to set out at once—which within a few weeks will make your garden a colorful place of joy and contentment. ¶ There is always a fresh stock of cut flowers on hand.

FREMOND STREET—Opposite Mission

Flower Shop Phone, Mont. 928-J Nursery Phone, Mont. 748-J

Stray Sheets of Manuscript



OLD KING COAL
By L. S. Slevin

e Malpaso Coal Mine—many heard of it but they have a vague idea of where it is and little of its former activities. ort account of this mine might, fore, be of interest. It is lo- l about five miles from the in the hills south of Carmel the first road to it was built Wild Cat canyon. This road ed to be troublesome on ac- t of large rocks continually ng down on it from its steep s so, later, another road was via Malpaso canyon.

st of the information was giv- me by the man whose duty it to keep the road free from s.

he firm of Emery and Bassett ed mining operation about and continued off and on for t ten years. There was a tun- several hundred feet into the of the mountain and also a in the ground with a massive den derrick over it. The first rivance used for removing the from the ground was a whim rated by horse power. Later, m power was installed. Altho mine with a crew of ten men king night and day shifts, was tve of industry for a time, the re output for the ten years was loads of coal. The town of melita was established near the rance to Point Lobos for the pose of providing homes for the ers. A bunker at the water's e in the little cove at Point Lo- was built for loading vessels. coal was not of good grade it is evident that considerable ney was lost in the venture.

visited the mine a few years and photographed the remains the buildings, the machinery rgrown with weeds and the cap- ed derrick. Any person fond adventure would enjoy a visit this defunct enterprise but I nd by experience that it is not y to locate.

NOBLESE OBLIGE
By Alice De Nair

Have you seen her? That little woman who bobs in and out of grocery store like a fragile craft a zephyred sea. It's a flimsy aw hat with faded cloth flowers t shades a pair of gentle but fur- e eyes. And her heel length ga- ered skirt is patched here and re with bits of shabby cloth. She ries a market basket in one hand d a pair of garden shears in the er. Those garden shears on a opping tour were a puzzle to me til I saw her the other day in idig's. The store was crowded en I went in, and as I waited my n, I spied the little old woman nding at the other end of the veg- ble stand. The carrots, turnips, rsnips and beets held her in rapt ention. She fairly devoured them th her intent gaze. Guess she's a hurry to buy them all up, I sed to myself. Then to my utter nazement snip, snip, snip went the ears and I caught a glimpse of rrot tops as they dipped into the rket basket. I glanced about ickly to see how many of the rks and customers had heard the ck of the shears. Nary a one it med. Glancing at the little old ly again with a somewhat sheep- assurance, I saw that she too was looking about with that search- ing air of concern. Undiscovered! Again went the snip, snip, snip and into the basket dropt the plumed ends of young onions. Ahem, coughed I. Feeling somewhat de trop in this clandestine affair, and trying very hard to appear unin- volved, I fidegeted about with the oranges and lem Snip, snip, snip. Turnip tops! Snip, snip, snip, beet tops! By this time I found myself nervously juggling oranges, lemons and potatoes in a mad en- deavor to extricate myself from the plot. "That's alright, that's al- right . . ." said a low voice beside me. Discovered! Thot I! And it's all MY fault . . . no one would have noticed if I hadn't been watch- ing her. But the voice went on . . . "That's alright . . . don't bother about picking them up . . . I'll do that. How many oranges and lemons and potatoes do you want?" . . . "Oh, oh," I gasped in great relief as one of Leidig's clerks stood beside me with his order book in his hand. "You startled me so . . ." And then in a low whisper I asked . . . "Who is that little old lady over there with the market basket and shears and . . . and . . ." . . . "Why she's a regular visitor here. We see her and we don't . . . you know sort of . . ."

"Noblese oblige . . ?" I interject- ed . . . with a comfortable laugh. "I don't think we have any," he said.

"Well, well, what I mean to say is . . ." I hurried on . . . "the little old lady is rather fond of greens . . you know herbivorous?"

"No," said the clerk, "I think it's rabbits."

O, HOPEFUL YOUTH!
By Peggy Palmer

The meloncholy days are gone—for a time, at least.

The sea is gloriously blue and the salty ocean breeze is delicate and the golden sun shines down again from the bosom of a pale aquamarine sky.

Carmel, shaded by green pines and cypress, muses lazily, a smiling Circe well content with her own en- chantment that lures travelers from the far places of the world.

Galoshes disappear miraculously and heavy fur coats return to the depths of the closet and the efflu- vius moth ball.

A wandering artist strolls by my window, his hands and pockets crammed with the paraphernalia of his trade, his face aglow with in- spiration over the picture he will soon paint.

There go three horseback riders in cool white trousers and gay red jackets.

A chubby, tow headed boy armed with a sand pail and shovel on his way to the beach in search of bur- ied pirate treasure.

A little old lady in a black cotton shawl, with hands full of tiny spring flowers, stepping along the road as spritely as though she were back again in the long ago spring- time of youth.

A slender yellow headed flapper in a bright blue wisp of a bathing suit, ukelele under one arm and copy of College Humor under the other.

A roadster with the top down and the rumble seat piled high with sunburnt youths and tennis rack- ets.

The melancholy days are gone.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUESTIONS

1. The head of the Carnegie Laboratory.
2. Jimmie Swinnerton, author of the "Little Jimmy" cartoons.
3. Near Lighthouse Avenue in Pacific Grove. Here, at certain seasons of the year, millions of but- terflies collect on the tree tops.
4. Sadie Van Brower.
5. Billy.
6. Mrs. Mary Wellington Gale.
7. Martin Flavin.
8. Adriana Spadoni, short story writer.

DISCUSS MEXICAN LAWS AND POLITICS

The International Relations branch of the Woman's Club held its first meeting of the month at Esther Teare's home on Ninth and Lincoln streets Wednesday after- noon. Miss Teare, chairman of the Club, after opening the meeting called upon Mrs. Nettie Vergon to read a paper dealing with Interna- tional Relations in Mexico. Mrs. Vergon read several interesting ex- cerpts from Frank G. Carpenter's book on Mexico, in which he very artfully and philosophically de- scribes the physical, political and labor conditions of Mexico. Fol- lowing Mrs. Vergon's reading, Mrs. Sarah Deming, President of the Arts and Crafts, spoke on American relations in Mexico. She based her talk upon the Mexican constitution of 1917, the most important phase of which is to be found in Article 27 which deals with the alien land law. Mrs. Deming gave a very in- teresting version of her personal im- pressions of the educational and re- ligious conditions along the west coast of Mexico. Having spent some time in Mexico, Mrs. Deming was able to convey a very clear idea of the present situations, as gleaned from the individual viewpoint. Be- fore adjourning the meeting Mrs. Teare requested suggestions for topics for the next meeting of the Club. Quite a controversy ensued when, upon not receiving any re- sponse, she suggested that the club take the Monroe Doctrine for its next discussion. The "optimists for peace" headed by Mrs. O. M. Offly, stated that they would pre- fer a topic upon which the League would be less apt to argue (hotly) and so grow intensely irritated. In view of this fact however, a very heated discussion went the rounds culminating with the assignment to Mrs. Offly to prepare a paper, for the next meeting, on the revised Monroe Doctrine. Mrs. Lowell will appoint another member of the club to handle the second part of the discussion. The next meeting of the club will be held on March 16 and it is the hope that as many members attend as were present at Wednesday's gathering.

Miss Virginia Rockwell, a senior at Monterey High School enter- tained a number of her classmates informally at her home in Carmel on Monday evening. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing. Among those present were: Ursula Klaumann, Helen Kastner, Rubye Hooke, Mary Wheldon, Pauline Meeks, Virginia Rockwell, Paul Zaches, Stanley Greeb, John Sand- boldt, Maurice Stoney, Jack McKay and Bill Lewis.

Miss Harriett Norton of north Casanova, was hostess to a number of young college people last week end: Elizabeth Mykrantz of Mills college, Helen Norton Coleman of Castilleja school at Palo Alto, Rob- ert Cannon and Norton Coleman, both of Stanford University.

NOW'S THE TIME

Plant your dahlia tubers now. Many good varieties on display at Carmel Florists.—Advertisement.

Murphy Building Materials

ALL ORDERS, LARGE OR SMALL, GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION, DELIVERED TO YOUR PLACE PROMPTLY.

YARD JUST BEHIND THE CARMEL GARAGE, ON SAN CARLOS STREET, OFF OCEAN AVE.

Office Telephone 153 Yard Telephone 88-W

HOMES *and* BUILDINGS

I have constructed in Carmel form a rec- ord of which I am proud. They constitute performance that speaks much louder than promise. I will gladly confer with you on designs, plans and specifications.

PERCY PARKES

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Telephone 71

Parkes Building Carmel-by-the-Sea, California

"THINGS THAT MAKE A HOUSE A HOME"

In Addition to Furniture

We carry Armstrong's, Blabon's, Nairn's and imported linoleums, as well as rugs of all kinds and sizes; Wedge- wood ranges, etc.

Free Delivery Each Day to Carmel

Rudolph's Furniture Store

NEW MONTEREY

801 Lighthouse Avenue Telephone Mont. 19-W

Guy O. Koepp

Architectural Designer

Telephone Carmel 282

Court of the Golden Bough

FOR DISTINCTIVE CARMEL HOMES

For Prompt, Dependable Service

Telephone 180

HOGLE & MAWDSLEY

Calvin C. Hogle Peter Mawdsley

Realtors

At the Sign of the Golden Lion, Court of the Golden Bough

Village News Reel

At a recent meeting of the Forest Theatre board of directors, John B. Jordan was elected president for the ensuing year. The summer plays have been selected, "If I Were King" to be the July play, and "Romeo and Juliet" the August production.

Mrs. L. J. Ball, a matron at the College of the Pacific at Stockton, is visiting her son, George Ball, at their home at San Antonio and Thirteenth streets.

A. B. Ingham, principal of the high school at Pacific Grove will address the Carmel Parent-Teachers' association at the Sunset school auditorium on the afternoon of March 9.

A dinner was given by the women of the Community church last Tuesday evening, which was well attended and helped raise money for the church fund. Rev. I. M. Terwilliger entertained with stories.

There will be a card party for the benefit of the Unity hall building fund at the home of Mrs. Esther Teare, Ninth and Lincoln streets, at 8 o'clock tonight. Refreshments will be served, with music.

About 200 additional mail boxes have been placed in the postoffice, making a total now of 1060. This is to take care of the summer trade.

Miss Tilly Polak has returned to her Carmel studio after a two weeks' stay in San Francisco. She has been in the hospital most of the time.

At an elaborate ceremony, which lasted from Friday to Sunday evening at Scottish Rite hall in San Jose, the Thirty-second Scottish Rite Degree was taken by a great many Masons of the state. One from Carmel had that honor bestowed upon him, Percy Parkes, builder and architect. Those who journeyed from Carmel to witness the ceremony were Grant Wills and R. F. Ohm.

Miss Janet Prentiss of the Cinderella Shop returned today from a business trip to San Francisco.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Falk of Boise Idaho, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Merrell for a few days.

Mrs. John Williams Murphy, nee Louise Prince, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Paul Prince, in Carmel. Lieut. Murphy, with his ship the Mississippi, is in southern waters.

Elwood Dekker, former Carmel actor, and Mrs. Dorothy Harrison, of San Francisco, are the house guests of Thomas Vincent Cator, the well known musician.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Search are back in Carmel. Mrs. Search has been seriously ill, and in a hospital in San Francisco but is now much improved. Search has resumed his duties as leader of the Del Monte Hotel orchestra.

A social and business meeting in honor of Arch-Deacon A. W. Noel Porter, who conducted the services at All Saints' church yesterday, was given on Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kingsland in the eighty-acres. After an interesting discussion of the parish affairs and general topics, refreshments were served. Those attending the meeting were Peter Mawdsley, Ray C. DeYoe, Rev. Austin B. Chinn, Henry Russell, W. C. Covington and William Titmas.

St. Anne's Guild will meet on Wednesday of this week at the Rectory at ten-thirty o'clock. During Lent, which begins on March second, the Guild will meet on each Wednesday at the same time and place to sew on garments for the poor of the Alaskan missions.

Arch-deason A. W. Noel Porter of San Jose preached the sermon on Sunday morning at All Saint's church. The topic for the morning was "Oh taste and see how gracious the Lord is." Mrs. H. L. Watson sang for the offertory "Come Unto Me," in a very pleasing manner.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marcuson and daughter, Miss Grace Marcuson, returned to their home in Exeter after spending part of last week as the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Davison Miller on Camino Real. Miss Marcuson is a scientific farmer and is interested at present in the cultivation of oranges.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Floor from Santa Paula were recent visitors in Carmel. Mr. Floor was the former owner of the Carmel Bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. Mercell Harris and small son have returned to their home in Pacific Grove, after spending two weeks with Mrs. Harris' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. Denny.

A. B. Post, a banker of San Jose, with his wife and son, Charles, were house guests of Miss Janet Prentiss this week end.

Paul Mays, mural artist, has just completed the decoration of the club house of the Laurelles Outing club, up the Carmel valley. The scheme of decoration is a collection of birds and the unique animals for which Mays is famous, in bright colors.

Miss Jeannette E. Smoyer, a student at the University of California, spent the week end as a house guest of Miss Pauline Meeks of Carmel.

Mr. George Hoffman, accompanied by his niece, Evelyn Browne, motored to Carmel from Oakland last week end. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Browne.

Mr. L. W. Rood, State editor of the Oakland Tribune, was in Carmel last Sunday, when he completed arrangements with Daisy Bostick to act as Carmel correspondent for the Oakland Tribune.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Koepp and small daughter have taken the McGibbon cottage on Monte Verde street near Ocean avenue for an indefinite period.

Kathleen Appleton and Elenor [illegible] week guests of Miss Mildred Nixon of Carmel. The young folks attended the Parent Teachers' dance which was held in the Sunset school auditorium on Saturday evening.

The Arts and Crafts Theatre have indefinitely postponed the production of "The Whole Town's Talking" and have started rehearsals for "The Bride" which will be given March 18 and 19 under the direction of George Ball.

Mrs. M. C. Chapin, who owns a cottage on Carmelo street, with Mrs. J. B. Gossard of San Francisco as her guest, are here for a fortnight's visit. Mrs. Chapin's daughter, Mrs. Florence M. Geldert was down from the city for the week end.

With a sign left on his store door, "Will be back in fifteen minutes," Frank A. Clark went to San Francisco last Saturday on a short visit.

At this week's meeting on Tuesday evening of the Carmel Masonic club the feature of the evening was a talk by Jo Mora, well known sculptor and artist, which he illustrated by painting a picture of Manuel Lopez, "The Bad Man." The completed picture was presented to the club.

The young and vigorous branch of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom will hold its second meeting in Carmel at the house of Dr. Amelia Gates on Sunday, March 6th. Austin Lewis of San Francisco will speak at 8 p.m. on the present international crisis in China.

The ladies of the Wimodausis club are entertaining the Carmel Masons on Friday evening at the club rooms. During the evening Mr. H. W. Turner will show moving pictures.

The ladies of the St. James Guild will meet in the vestry room of the church tomorrow afternoon. Some interesting plans are under way and a good attendance is expected.

The Del Monte Parent Teacher association has planned a series of four card parties beginning Friday, March 4th, at the Seaside school. Mrs. A. H. Clickard who is one of the prominent workers in the club and has planned an unusually nice entertainment.

A new branch of the Carmel Woman's Club has been formed under the title of the Junior Literary Club, for the purpose of reviewing modern novels. Mrs. Robert Stanton has been selected as chairman and Mrs. Eric Wilkinson secretary. The members of the club are: Mesdames Wooder Routhtree, C. J. Cope, Hilda Argo, Richard Johnson, Paul Whitman, Jack Orcutt, and Miss Gladys Vander Roest. The next meeting of the club will be held March 15 at Mrs. Eric Wilkinson's home.

Mrs. Nellie E. Berkey with her son, Frank Berkey, has left for an extended trip to the east. Chicago is her first objective, from where she will go on to New York.

Mrs. Cuthbert Powell and little daughter, Virginia, of Denver will arrive in Carmel Saturday next to spend six months in their home at Fourth and north Carmelo streets. Dr. Powell and Mr. B. E. Gillis will motor out a week later and join them for a brief visit.

Ida Mansfield Wilson returned to Carmel Tuesday after a two days' sojourn in San Francisco.

Talbert Josselyn, Frederick Godwin and Dr. Frederick S. May of New York City motored last week end to Santa Barbara, where they were the luncheon guests of William Randolph Hearst at his ranch at San Simeon.

[illegible] and selections at the Sunset school program on Friday morning.

Mrs. Charles King Van Riper is ill and confined to her home under doctor's orders.

Jack Plummer, manager of the King County Packing Co. of Fresno was a week end guest of the Paul Flanders.

Stephen A. Reynolds, "S.A.R." has petitioned the Board of Trustees for relief from mud. Trucks are constantly getting stuck in the soil of First avenue, adjoining his home. The Superintendent of Streets will investigate.

SEA VIEW INN
Camino Real near Twelfth
HOME ATMOSPHERE
REASONABLE RATES
Phone 82
The MISSES STOUT

Lawrence Powers, University of California student, spent last week end at his cottage on Casanova street.

Miss Alice Snow is leaving Friday for a short visit to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Connolly of San Francisco spent last week end in Carmel. While a student at the University of Stanford Mr. Connolly won prominence as an executive member in athletic circles.

Monterey's postmaster has been cast for the role of Police Inspector in George Middleton's mystery comedy, "The Bride," to be played at Arts and Crafts theatre by the Carmel Players this month.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Kittle who have been visitors in Carmel for the past eight or nine months left Tuesday for their home in Ross, Marin county.

The Forest Theatre board met at luncheon Tuesday at which time they discussed the productions for the coming summer.

Miss Ernestine Renzel of the San Carlos Investment company motored to San Francisco Tuesday, where she will spend a few days.

Arthur Bragg, former graduate of the university of Stanford, who is now in business in Scheriectady, N. Y., is visiting his family in Carmel for a month.

Mrs. Charles Halstead Yates has returned to Carmel from San Francisco where she has been combining social pleasures with business of the Game Cock for the past week.

Carmel House & Lot Co.
FOR SALE
FIVE—First mortgages at 8% ranging from $2200 to $5500, all on first class, NEW homes on Peninsula.

Monterey Investment Co.
Monterey
FOR SALE
4¼ ACRE TRACT
in
CARMEL VALLEY
5 Miles Out
Price now Less $500.00
Terms If Desired

Hill Accident Injures Three

Three women were injured late Saturday night when automobiles driven by W. J. Bassett, editor of the Carmel Cymbal, and H. L. Tiffany, San Jose, met in a head-on collision on the Carmel hill, just inside the Monterey city limits.

The injured

Mrs. Ralph Todd, Carmel, cuts about the face and bruises.

Mrs. Eliot Coburn, Carmel, one broken rib and cuts and bruises.

Mrs. O. J. Cope, Carmel, bruises.

this Amazing
NEW
INVENTION
Does away with hand ironing—irons shirts, ruffles—*everything*—and while you sit down and merely guide the pieces through. The
Thor Folding Ironer
can be used anywhere. So small it will fit in the kitchen. Rolls into a closet when not in use.
SEE IT TODAY
Phone for demonstration
Carl S. Rohr
Electric
Ocean Ave. near Dolores
Carmel-by-the-Sea
APPROVED DEALER

Out on the Point
Beautiful building lot 100 ft. x 100 ft.
Unobstructed view of valley and mountains and sea
Very low price of $3000.00
Carmel Realty Company
Exclusive Agents
Ocean Avenue Telephone 21

BOY SCOUT NEWS

The Carmel Boy Scout troop has moved to its new quarters. They have a cabin on the school grounds. Last Saturday several of the boys were at the cabin making tables and benches.

We now have nineteen boys in the troop. George Dorwart passed his tenderfoot test.

We have formed a first aid team and soon will be able to give demonstrations along that line as well as some others.

Louise Kellogg and Etta Paul have moved into their recently completed home on the Point.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Farley spent last week end in Paso Robles where they visited friends.

Mrs. Lois Dibrell and Mrs. R. H. Hollingsworth are in San Francisco for a few days purchasing stock for the Carmelita Shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Main and children, accompanied by Miss Margaret Gellett, motored on Sunday to the Maine ranch in the Santa Cruz Mountains.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Sweeney, of Medford, Oregon, accompanied by their daughter, Edith Sweeney, are expected to arrive in Carmel sometime next week. Miss Sweeney, who has been a patient at the St. Helena Sanitarium for the past year, was before her illness a commercial artist in Portland, Oregon. While in Carmel several years ago she attended the art class of Cornelius Botke. The Sweeneys will remain in Carmel a month or two, occupying their home in Carmel Woods.

Miss Myrtle De Maitre of San Francisco and Mr. and Mrs. William Becktel of Oakland were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Murphy over the week end.

Mabel Behrens, formerly employed at Miss Guichard's store, has left for her home in Los Angeles. Mrs. E. D. Shepherd of Wyoming is filling her position.

Mrs. Alex McGarraugh, sister of Stella Guichard is visiting relatives in Hollister.

Melville Lindstrom and family have arrived from King City, to make their home here. Mr. Lindstrom has accepted a position as clerk with Campbell's grocery store.

Mrs. Robert Stanton entertained at luncheon on Tuesday for the inaugural meeting of a new section of the Carmel Woman's Club, the Junior Literary Club, which is reviewing the books of today.

Mrs. Louis Hill and Miss Maud Hill of St. Paul, Michigan, will be at their home in Pebble Beach for some time. Louis Hill, Jr., who last fall entered the great railway system founded by his father, is now stationed in San Francisco. He visited his mother and sister last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stutsman and their baby have returned from Honolulu and are occupying a cottage on San Antonio. Stutsman recently resigned from the U. S. Army.

Mrs. Hilda Argo has been confined to her home for the past week by a severe attack of the influenza.

Daisy Bostick entertained a number of friends last Tuesday evening at her home on Santa Fe avenue. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hull, Mr and Mrs. McLaughry, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Decker, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Vincent Cator, Mr. and Mrs. N. Hillstrom and Perry Newberry. Mr. and Mrs. Cator furnished several musical numbers that added greatly to the entertainment of the evening.

Miss Carolyn B. Fradley, of New York and London, is visiting Miss Marjorie Kopes at her home on the Point.

Maude Daggett, sculptor of Pasadena, is the guest of Mrs. Elsa Spaulding of San Antonio street.

Mrs. Arthur L. Lee and daughter Miss Lola Lee of New York, who are yearly winter visitors to California, are in Carmel for a few days' visit before going south.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sumner Greene entertained thirty or more friends last Wednesday evening in honor of Hugh Ferris, prominent New York architect. In the course of the evening Mr. Ferris exhibited photographs of drawings he had made for the New York building zone, while Miss Blackman read descriptions of the sketches.

The second of the dances sponsored by the Carmel Parent Teachers Association was attended, last Saturday night at the Sunset School auditorium by a large gathering of the peninsula's younger set. The dance was proclaimed even a greater success than the first one which was held a few weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Crandall Jenks of Evanston, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Maud T. Hogle at her charming new home on Lincoln street for a number of weeks. Mrs. Jenks is Mrs. Hogle's sister.

Friends of Dr. Henry J. Hollison of Carmel, who has been a patient in Letterman Hospital, San Francisco, for some time, will be happy to learn of his rapid improvement. It is understood that he is now able to sit up several hours daily.

Mary Curtis Richardson, portrait painter of note, is a visitor in Carmel this week. She is occupying the Kluegel cottage on El Camino Real. While in San Francisco she resides in a studio on Russian Hill.

SUNSET SCHOOL NOTES

Last Tuesday, Washington's birthday, the seventh and eighth grades were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wermuth, to hear President Coolidge's message over the radio. The children enjoyed it greatly, and appreciate Mr. and Mrs. Wermuth's kindness.

During February 209 children were enrolled in Sunset school. The average attendance for that month was 189, making the average for the semester 174.

Friday morning a program was given at the school, in honor of Washington's birthday. Several plays and recitations were given in a creditable manner.

Mr. O. L. Eckman, director of the Monterey County Agricultural Department, displayed some very interesting and instructive films in the school auditorium, Friday morning.

Miss Phyllis Wrightson, a student of the University of California, was a week end visitor of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Doulton.

STUDIO HOME

Owner living in Oregon will sell artistic studio home on North Monte Verde Street, one block from Pine Inn.

Artistic interior finish. The large living room has stone fire place; two bedrooms and bath, kitchen with breakfast nook, electric range and electric hot water heater included in price.

Will sell furnished or unfurnished.

For complete information inquire at any Carmel real estate office.

THE CURTAIN SHOP

Martha Brouhard

Assistant to Home Makers

467 Alvarado St.

WE'LL HANDLE IT IF IT'S WASHABLE

Don't hesitate to send us the things which are a bit out of the ordinary. This laundry is accustomed to work of all natures—curtains, blankets, washable rugs, and personal laundry. Hundreds of families send everything from washable rugs to fine lingerie, knowing that they will receive prompt and courteous service and that their laundry will be handled by extreme care in our modern and splendidly equipped plant.

DEL MONTE LAUNDRY

Telephone, Monterey 89

HOME FURNISHINGS

We carry the largest and finest stocks of Home things in Monterey County. Our prices are very reasonable and our credit terms are liberal.

Our workmen are skilled and painstaking and our Linoleum and Shade Work is unsurpassed.

For these reasons our clients are always our friends.

CLIMAX FURNITURE CO.

Opposite Hotel San Carlos—Monterey—Phone 80

Carmel Garage

Telephone Carmel 112

TIRES
WASHING
REPAIRING
ACCESSORIES

AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

Honest Service

Ocean Ave. Phone 112 Carmel

In the Village Street

EIGHTH ART—CULINARY

. . . The ramshackle Ford had come all the way from Podunk, Kentucky, and looked it. Upon the bedraggled fenders was collected mud from forty eight states almost—as varicolored as Joseph's Coat of many colors.

In the back seat (or shall we say tonneau?) reposed a sundry assortment of baggage that smelled vaguely of the Podunk Emporium (Bigger and Better Bargains).

[illegible]

who may or may not have been the Chairman of the Podunk Woman's Club; its hard to find dignity when one's chin is splotched with red North Carolina dirt and when one's left eyebrow is disguised beneath a cake of Wyoming terra firma.

Beside the lady was a conglomeration of chubby arms and legs that finally attached themselves to three small children who may or may not have been troublesome to escort all the way from Podunk to Carmel.

Anyway this assortment drew up in front of the Seven Arts and dismounted at the very door of the Fraser Looms.

They had no desire, said the lady with the dirty chin, to purchase any woven materials. In fact they had no desire for anything but food. Where, please, was the restaurant?

There were plenty of restaurants further up the street, Mrs. Fraser informed them. There was Whitney's and Curtis's and the Studio and—

But the traveller wished to eat at the Seven Arts Restaurant. The three fat children insisted upon it.

Mrs. Fraser protested that there was no such thing.

The lady was dumfounded. In Podunk cooking, is the most artistic of all the arts. She would write immediately to her relatives down south and describe these queer Carmelites who had no place for cooking among their seven arts. She would write that they wove rugs and made lamps and painted pictures but that they didn't eat. And someday she would return and open a shop of her own in the Seven [illegible]

woman, and she felt genuinely sorry for undernurished, artistic Carmelites.

LOST—A THRILL

As I turned the corner of Dolores street at Seventh on Saturday morning on my way to the office, I was confronted with a mob of people, dogs, a large truck, and even our own Gus, standing guard over what I thought might be a dead body. I quickened my pace, and joined the motley throng, only to have the big thrill taken from me. It was the new safe, recently purchased by the City of Carmel being proudly hoisted up the front stairs, to repose in the city clerk's office. —K. O.

BEAUTY AT MASONIC CLUB

. . . Tools, paint brushes, needles, all have been busy at the Carmel Masonic club lately. A new sign over the entrance explains the latter implement. "Wimodausis" may sound criptic, but when Robbie explained that it was the name of a club made up of the widows, mothers, daughters and sisters of Masons, I knew who had been plying the needles that have added so much to the beauty and comfort of the renovated club rooms.

Bill Kibbler is king of the paintbrush and pot. Inside and out, Kib has made things bright with fresh paint. The assembly room, simple and homelike, except for the rows of chairs against one wall looks more like a comfortable living room than a hall, with a large fireplace, a Chesterfield and deep, comfy chairs. Attractive cretonne curtains shade [illegible] and a round table laden with books and magazines, invites one to stay and read.

Each members of the club has a passkey. I forgot to ask about the women of the Wimodausis, but I presume in this modern day and age, the latchkey is not alone the man's prerogative. And the ladies' rest and card room is so cozy and attractive that anyone would be glad to loaf, reading or writing, in it.

There is a long banquet hall, which will seat at least sixty people comfortably. Curtains of a bright yellow make it look as if all the sunshine in the world poured in there. As I sat at one end of the table, there came to me soft music. F. A. Robbins was at the piano, bought by the Wimodausis with money earned by food sales and entertainments.

A kitchen, too that any housewife might be proud to call her own. Cupboards with shining, spotless dishes. Every facility to make club members physically happy and replete. Which word—and a good one to end an essay with—means "full to the uttermost."

Kittie Overstreet.

HERE'S WHAT THE EDITORS HAVE TO SAY

BEST FOR BREAKFAST

It all depends upon your taste, but we think they are best for breakfast. The palate is not yet worn with the work of tasting for the day. Unless you are abnormal physically or sub-normal mentally, tobacco has not, between bath and breakfast, been indulged in to militate the perfect taste of food with delicate flavor. And eggs are dratted hard to eat, seven mornings in the week, unless there is something with them to de-egg, slightly, the taste.

By the way, we refer to mushrooms. However, those with discriminating knowledge are already aware that mushrooms were our subject.

* * *

Carmel and environs (Greater Carmel) are especially favored by the keenest variety of the "large, rapidly growing fungus, consisting of an erect stalk and a cap-like expansion," as the dictionary describes it. And that is the field or meadow mushroom.

Its season is long, for mushroom heads begin to pop up (and pop up they do) after the first few rains of the season. You may have them, many years, before Thanksgiving, and you may search for them—not in vain—until April showers are over. Months of zest for the game, of cheerfully wet feet, of happily dirty hands, and of a delicious soothing of the palate! Food for the Gods, grown low upon the ground so as to be within the reach of the smallest son of man.

* * *

There is some criticism among some good souls when mushroom hunting is advocated. "Might get poisoned," they say. But that is ridiculous. By confining yourself to the meadow mushroom you are perfectly safe, for there is no local specie of toadstool at all similar to it. One lesson mushroom hunting should suffice. And if after that you make a mistake, then it's time to shuffle off the mortal coil, for your stupidity should be endured no longer.

The nearest thing to the meadow mushroom is very far from it. There is a toadstool that is a rather sickish pink underneath, whereas our fungus favorite is a sweetly clear sort of pink until it turns, by age, a delicious delicate brown, and later, a ripe rich brown. The "nearest thing" has a lighter stalk, whereas the meadow mushroom invariably has a thick, sturdy stalk, not afraid to hold its precious burden firmly in the air. The "nearest thing" gets slimy on top when it rains, the same kind of slime for which the slug is famous, whereas the field mushrom refuses to become more than just a little slippery on top, shedding rain and moisture gallantly without throwing out an unnecessary and offensive slime.

You may find our friend on hillsides and in meadows, in clearings or under the shade of oaks or even pines. They are most certain after a few days of rain followed by a day of sunshine, though the writer has found them frequently during the late storms, popped out of the ground with great white "caps" without the aid of sun, the warm rains being sufficient.

* * *

Of course, you may eat them with steaks or other strong foods of character and personality and thus destroy their subtlety; but that's only when you know no better and eat restaurant-fashion. They are best when "fresh caught," firm and white on top, delicately pink underneath and then held for two days before they are cooked. Some people like them "raw," that is, fresh from ground to pan, but that is rushing the game too much. One or two days of aging is required to bring out the best that is in them. And then proper cooking. And best for breakfast, leaving a pleasant taste and a memory to carry through the day, to lighten its burdens, to disguise its dross.

* * *

This is the longest editorial in this issue of the Pine Cone. To those who wander the fields with us, we know it is the best. To those who have no time for such foolishness, may this be the beginning of an education that will be elevating as it is sure to be enduring if it "takes."

And by the way, be sure and leave the bottom of the stalk, so that there may be mushrooms another day.

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 10, 1915.
Published Weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Co.
Entered as second-class matter February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879
Subscription rates: One year, $2; Six months, $1.25; Three months, 65c.
The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.
PERRY NEWBERRY and ALLEN GRIFFIN, Publishers

FEBRUARY WILD-FLOWERS

By Grace Wallace

You bring me February wild-flowers:
The pale velvet pendantcatkins of the quinine bush;
Rose-mallow, delicately veined in white;
Drooping racemes of red wild-gooseberry, dripping color;
Wild pansies, with slanting dusk faces like an Asiatic, and his brilliant yellow silken robe;
Crimson spiked Indian warrior, with leaves like bronze acanthus, the Yuki children's wai-mok'—loved for its honey-nectar;
Wild lilac blazing blue flame; pine-drops;
Tiny purple-beaked nodding wild-cyclamen, faint with the perfume of unfilled wild-bees' honeycomb;
Chinese houses, two lipped like old whitened pagodas.
You bring me February wild-flowers, and kiss my lips,
Your lips wet with the dew of them:
And see! I have put your flowers in hard little black and white forms of magic
That have power to keep them in color forever.

SOMEDAY

By Alyson Palmer

Someday, when I've nothing else to do,
No luncheon or bridge or ball,
No polo to watch or golf to play,
Then I'll answer my own wild call;

I'll follow the road beyond the Range
To a distant Southern clime,
I'll dig for gold as the settlers did
In the days of forty-nine.

I'll ride the plains with the rustlers
Where the cactus blossoms grow
And I'll drift across the border—
There's a war in Mexico!

My life shall be High Adventure
Where the desert skies are blue,
Someday—when there's no golf to play,
And I've nothing else to do.

LITTLE THINGS

By Theodora Gay Flanner

Now I must be content with little things,
Sunshine, flowers opening, a bird's wings,
The wash of blue sea on a curving shore,
The quiet path that wanders by my door.

In all little things I must find content,
The wind's crooning to still the rain's lament—
Yet I, with strange and sudden yearning, turn
And build a pyre for memories to burn!

VILLON

By H. R. Hays
(In "Poetry," Chicago)

He found life harsh and cold
To a poet in a ragged cloak!
With a wry smile he sold
Gentility, and broke
Virtue on a wheel of lust
Took a harlot for his wife,
Stooped lower, wallowed in the dust,
Sipped the very dregs of life.

You—throned in a professorial chair,
With prim looks
And a dry pedantic air—
You who have lived in books
And musty studies with a maze
Of notes, appendices and dim
Octavos, you, with doormouse ways,
You dare to lecture about him!

IF WE WEREN'T, WE WOULDN'T

Laguna Beach is considering the matter of incorporating as a city of the sixth class. The Pine Cone is interested in the matter, because Laguna Beach is in many respects a replica of Carmel. Its population consists of artists, writers, musicians, business and professional men and women in approximately the same proportions as are in Carmel.

And conditions are similar. One class, the artistic, opposes the commercial class in some of its projects of progress. The result is there as here; factions can not understand one the other, and bitterness is the result.

Strangely enough, there as here, it is the artistic class who are the builders of the city's prosperity, while the reapers of benefits are the commercialists; and the commercialists can not understand this, and are always seeking to kill the golden goose that lays the fat eggs.

For example, this incorporation. It is one of the distinct assets of Laguna Beach that it still remains a village, although it has five times the population needed to incorporate. The fact that it is a town or village, not a city, brings people to it who are craving village simplicity. Those people increase values, make the real estate men richer, keep the merchants prosperous, and the laboring men busy. The fact that Laguna Beach is a village doesn't need paid advertising; it is its own advertisement; but if it were not getting publicity, the Chamber of Commerce there—Oh, yes; Laguna has one—could afford to pay thousands of dollars a year making the fact known.

But do the commercialists down there see this? They do not. They are arguing for incorporation, not against it; and the artistic are the ones who seek to hold this distinct commercial advantage to the town.

The difference between Laguna Beach and Carmel-by-the-Sea is that our commercial class has learned a whole lot that evidently hasn't seeped through to the brain down there. If we were not incorporated here, it is certain that no movement to that end would have a chance at winning. The advantages of a Board of Trustees government can not offset the additional cost to the taxpayer, the constant irritation of its desire to do something to warrant its being a government—that something being usually objectionable—and the very vital fact that a city has not the interest that a village or town possesses for those people who are desirable residents.

CRABBY MOOD, TODAY

We may have gotten up on the wrong side of the bed, but probably not. We admit that we are in a crabby mood. Perhaps because we have passed, several times this week, Carmel's shame and eyesore, the trash and garbage dump at the old abandoned horse-shoe bend of the county road on the way to Monterey, only a few hundred yards from the city limits of Carmel.

We have watched that dump grow with

TAKE IT, LEAVE IT, OR CHUCK IT AWAY

the years. We have seen people who are unmistakably Carmel residents, many of them, use that property as a dump for garbage, papers, tin cans, trash of all descriptions. We have noted the county sign, "No Dumping," which might as well be a boosting sign of "Watch Us Grow!" And we think it is time to call a halt.

It is certainly high time to take drastic action in preventing perpetuation of this disgrace. There are other contributors of trash to this heap besides some careless and ill-spirited residents of our own village, but the latter are in the majority. A few arrests with drastic fines—the limit is not too high—would be something of a deterrent.

We have a further recommendation to make—respectfully submitted to the board of supervisors of this county. The disgraceful sump should be filled and covered with dirt and its scurvy contents buried from sight. A stout wire fence should take the place of the unheeded sign. Our only regret is that a deputy with a shot-gun cannot also be placed in ambush to locate a charge of buckshot in the seat of any person found climbing that fence with rubbish to dispose of on a county right of way.

WE WISH THIS WERE TRUE

As the time draws nearer for the Railroad commission to hear the other side of the question in the matter of an increase of rates for the Monterey County Water company, interest quickens. Civic organizations are passing resolutions—a gesture, of course, but indicative of sentiment—and there is every reason to believe that when the adjourned hearing comes up on the twelfth of April, there will be ready a properly prepared reply to the water company's petition.

Carmel, a town of flowers and gardens, is naturally opposed to any increase in the cost of the prime necessity of flowers. Though the tail of the dog, it has wagged vigorously from the first knowledge that there was movement under way to advance rates. With a large Womans Club, active in civic affairs, it has been in a position to make a battle against the increase. Already this club has aroused the admiration of like organizations in Monterey and Pacific Grove by its aggressive stand, and its determined efforts to prevent the already high cost of water from climbing higher.

Other local organizations, taking their stand beside the woman's Club, banners unfurled and proudly floating, are organizing the fight, and raising funds to hire engineering skill and able counsel. Carmel's large and active Chamber of Commerce has boldly said that any increase in water rates will be followed by a prompt movement to organize a water district of the territory affected, and either condemn and purchase the present plant, or build a new one. The Masonic Club, Manzanita Club, P.-T. A., Arts and Crafts, each has its committee out soliciting money and awakening interest. More than five hundred residents and tax-payers of Carmel have already promised to be on hand at the Colton Hall meeting, and lend every aid to the leaders in the action.

At last Monday night's meeting of the Board of Trustees of the city of Carmel-by-the-Sea, the following resolution was passed unanimously:

"Because an increase in rates will cost the city treasury large additional sums for hydrant service, fire use, and for watering its streets, this Board authorizes the expenditure of $1000 from the general fund to be used under the direction of the Commissioner of Fire and Police, in preventing any increase in the cost of water supply."

PEACE AT ANY PRICE

The Peninsula's Pet Pacifist, Edward Berwick of Pacific Grove, sends the world a message right on top of Washington's birthday and President Coolidge's radioed speech. Under the heading, "Our 'First-in-Peace' Hero," he writes the newspapers of the country the following suggestion:

Your columns have informed us of the fifty million Americans who, on Washington's birthday, listened in to President Coolidge as he eulogized the Father of his Country.

We learned of the Congressional Commission he is to appoint, and head, to arrange for an adequate celebration of the coming bicentennial anniversary of that notable natal day in 1932. This Commission asks suggestions. Here is one!

In all our President's portraiture of Washington, as agriculturist, student, surveyor, speculator, Generalissimo and President, I waited in vain for any mention of that most devoted patriot's "first wish," which he declared as being "to see that plague of mankind, war, banished from the earth."

Now, Sir, I should like to suggest to this Congressional Commission that no one thing they can accomplish in the next five years would add such universal lustre and renown to America's greatest hero as would the realization of this, his first wish, viz: to banish the idiocy of war from our modern radio-encircled globe. And it can be done if our country will do its leading share!

We submit to Berwick, to the President, and to newspapers throughout the country, which may copy the suggestion with or without credit to the Pine Cone, that there are things worse than war. One is a condition such as faced the colonies of Great Britain in America when Washington buckled on his sword belt. We suggest that injustice placidly accepted is more repellant than the "plague of mankind—war." That tyranny can and will persist under the best of arbitration systems. That the only known answer to tyranny is contest.

Finally, we suggest that before "First-in Peace" in Berwick's headline quotation, comes "First-in-War."

People Talked About

The Caliph in the Bulletin, says:

"It was about the time that Winifred Sweet, a daughter of a former governor of Kentucky, was playing in a show at the old Bush street theatre. She afterward left the stage and became a newspaper reporter, writing under the name of Annie Laurie.

"Which reminds me that I once saw a picture of Winifred Sweet in a costume of about that period. She was very slender and very fair to look upon. As I remember, someone told me that Annie Laurie was once in the same company with the late Congressman Kahn and Effie Shannon. They toured in 'The Wages of Sin.'"

It must be interesting to read reminicsences about yourself while you are still alive. Let me add to the interest, first correcting the impression that Annie Laurie is a product of the south. Her father, General Benjamin Jeffery Sweet, was U. S. Pension Agent at Stockbridge, Wis., and Ada Celeste Sweet, her sister, worked on the Tribune as an editorial writer, when I lived in Chicago—in the nineties.

It was in 1890, I believe, that Winifred Sweet, because of financial disaster to the troupe, went hungry in San Francisco's streets; so hungry that she was nearly fainting. By mere chance, Sam Chamberlain, managing editor of the Examiner, saw her stagger and nearly fall. He spoke to her, found out that she was starving, and he bought her dinner. Also he told her to report at the Examiner editorial rooms next morning for a job.

That was the journalistic beginning of Annie Laurie. A few years later, she was sent to the leper colony of Molokai, Hawaii, to make an investigation of its horrors. Only one of the many, many big things she did in a newspaper way. She has been with the Examiner—or one or another of the Hearst papers—ever since.

* * * *

Sam Chamberlain, with Isabel Chamberlain and Inez Haynes Irwin—then Mrs. Gilmore—visited us here in Carmel in 1911. The afternoon they were leaving, they came up to the house from a stroll on the beach to await the stage. Sam remarked:

"Your beach is lovely here, Perry. It reminds me of—Inez, what does the beach remind you of—back east, I mean."

"Why—it does! Of course, Sam, it's almost exactly like—"

"Sam! It surely is!" This was Isabel coming in excitedly. "The stretch of it, the sand, the sea outside the sand—all—everything—it's exactly like—"

"Coney Island!" The three of them shouted ecstatically.

They amplified, extolling our beach as the western replica of the famous Coney Island shore. Mrs. Newberry and I, too amazed and disgusted to speak, sat with our mouths hanging open. Their visit was spoiled for us. That Sam Chamberlain, the big newspaper man; Isabel Chamberlain, "Chollie Knickerbocker" of the New York Journal; and Inez Gilmore, whose Phoebe and Ernest stories were such a success, should compare our wonderful beach with Coney Island hurt terribly. The stage came; they boarded it; they were off. From the back seat, Sam shouted to us, leaning out:

"Not Coney—That was a joke, Perry. A put-up job. Your beach is Paradise!"

* * * *

It was during that same visit that Inez Haynes Gilmore, seeking sensation—it was her first trip to the west, where men, she believed, should be men—asked me if I had ever killed a man.

"No," I answered regretfully. I realized that I must fall far in her estimation. Then I perked up a bit. "But I killed a Chinaman once."

That got me by, even when in telling her the story of it, I had to qualify by the admission that it was never proved that my bullet killed the chink. Three men emptied guns into this highbinder, and a steel shirt saved him from being made into a collander. One bullet only pierced the mesh, and all three of us claimed him.

* * * *

In Game and Gossip for February, an article by Robert Welles Ritchie has Jo Mora as its subject. In it is this interesting bit, told by Jo. He had moved from Montevideo, Uruguay, where he was born, to New York.

"I was very much of a youngster when we settled in what is now called down-town New York. I had to go to public school with my Spanish accent and Spanish ways. I remember very well my first day at school when the teacher asked me how to pronounce my name. Since I could remember I had been called Jacinto (Hacinto would be the Spanish of it). When I gave that 'Hacinto' all the Irish kids and the American tough guys gave a whoop which meant for me a lot of fights after school hours. So I determined right then and there to forget the Hacinto and become Jo—just plain Jo."

* * * *

Henry Cowell, young modernist composer-pianist, who now makes his home at Menlo Park, is having a triumphant season in New York and the other large cities of the eastern seaboard. So great is the demand for his very "different" music, that instead of returning west on March 15, as he had planned, he will remain a month longer in the East, reaching here about the second week in April. Cowell will give several recitals in San Francisco this spring, prior to leaving for a tour of the Orient in search of the complicated cross rhythms of the primitive compositions, which he feels will be the next step in the development of occidental music.

* * * *

If I am not mistaken, Henry Cowell's very first public appearance as a pianist was at The Forest Theatre in the summer of 1915, as the orchestra in a strange thing—I can't call it drama, and don't know what to term it—that I directed named "Creation Dawn." Takeshi Kanno was the author, and the star actor. In fact it was a dramatized, or illustrated reading of a long—and dull—poem by the Jap, who was a protege of Joaquin Miller.

Kanno had married Gertrude Boyle, the sculptress, and they were living then in Carmel. It was at the suggestion of Mrs. Weblen, who was helping the lad, Henry Cowell, to a musical education, that I took on the job of producing "Creation Dawn." He had composed a musical setting for the poem. I read Kanno's blank verse, listened to Cowell's piano compositions for it—that was the first time I had seen elbows used on the keyboard—and knew that here was originality.

It came off. It was a dream—mostly a bad dream—but surely a fantastic one. Henry Cowell, because the night was cold, wore gloves. I am quite certain he didn't take them off while he played. Gertrude Boyle Kanno was a wraith. Kanno himself, in a wonderful Samurai costume, intoned his verses from a scroll by the light of a stone lamp. A little Jap flutist—he afterward stole Gertrude away from her poet husband—came tootling his bamboo whistle from Bert Heron's gate, diagonally across stage, down the back stairs, to wind up his march and music at the livery stable at Junipero street. Nothing happened during that flute interlude. And it was impressive.

Henry Cowell's rendition of a thunder storm, where he gave all he had, including both elbows and the woolen gloves, was, perhaps, the beginning of a meteoric career. I hope so. I like to think that the Forest Theatre has begun something some time. It can't do much good if we old-timers are to be taking the star parts in every show, to the exclusion of the youthful aspirants. But that's too good an editorial subject for me to waste it in this column of persiflage.

Mr. Pierre Mengier and family have arrived from Hollywood, and have come to make Carmel their home. Mr. Mengier, who is an artist, formerly lived here. He intends to conduct classes both in figure and landscape work. The family is at present occupying the Parkinson cottage on North Lincoln street.

Artists and Writers and Such

Unfrequented Spots An Artist's Quest

Ralph Davison Miller is an artist who knows values and perspective, and his work is always pleasing, refined and decorative. Everything in nature—from Yosemite's far-famed Half Dome to the deep toned gorges of the Grand Canyon—and from Point Lobos to the purple mesas of Arizona, hold a place in his idea of beauty.

As a painter of the sea he will always be welcomed, for he knows its every mood and innumerable varying colors. In one of his recent canvases—"Sunshine Through Haze," he has captured the soul of that elusive misty fog that sometimes hovers over the sea and shore; behind the fog bank the late afternon sun is just breaking through in mellow golden shafts.

An outstanding feature of Ralph Davison Miller's work is his ability to find unfrequented spots. He has painted a great many pictures of Point Lobos, but invariably chooses out of the way coves and bits of beach that escape the notice of many artists. There is one such picture of a remote spot that is particularly lovely. In it the sea is an enchanting shade of ultramarine, in beautiful contrast to the cool white spray that dashes over the rocks. A group of hovering white gulls adds to the splendid composition of this picture.

Miller is evidently a painter who has held serious communion with nature, for his brush tells the story of glowing sunsets or silver fog banks with a genius that is both realistic and poetic. One of his paintings that best merits the word poetic is his "Jade Pool," a vigorous and colorful composition of radiant blues and greens and a line of lacy, effervescent sea foam.

Ralph Miller has been emotionally impressed by the sea, but he has found time for other subjects, too. On his last trip he spent some weeks painting in and around the Grand Canyon, and before that the grandeur of Yosemite's rocks and water falls held him for a while.

The Southern Arizona desert holds great lure for him and he has a number of canvases done upon his last visit to that Indian country. One, called "Supahara Cactus," is enchanting in its flaming colors. Another, unnamed, pictures a Navajo Indian boy, dismounted from his pony at some desert water hole.

And there is a tiny one—a storm scene with a little wind-tossed tree beneath an ominous blue grey cloud. In the foreground the olive green grass continues the effect of approaching rain—one feels the spell of it almost at once, that windy warning that comes before the storm.

CRITIC PRAISES CARMELITE'S ART

There is a joint exhibit of the works of Roberta Balfour Thudichum and Laura Adams Armer at the Hotel Claremont gallery this month from the first to the fourteenth. Of the former's canvases, the Courier of Berkeley says:

The Balfour canvases are apt to find less ready acceptance by the layman. There is lavish use of color; not in broad masses but in touches of pure tone in juxtaposition; vibrant, scintillating. The artist depends upon distance for the proper effect upon the eye; and while those accustomed to viewing paintings are able to discount distance and gain the effect at close view, the layman of inexperience is apt to find himself confused. But because pure color properly used has rhythm and emotion, this so-called radicalism of Roberta Balfour, poet and painter, finds ready acceptance. It is not radical art of the sort which disregards structure and drawing in its attempt to gain an effect which shall be "different." It is soundly based and authentic, and forces acceptance.

ART GALLERY NEWS

At the corner of San Carlos and Ocean there is a new gilded sign which directs you to the Carmel Art Gallery, where you will find an ever changing display of pictures by Carmel artists. Along with Jessie Arms Botke's Romance, and White Peacocks, and Chapel Judson's picture of a bridge in Bruges, Belgium, and other hangings of several weeks are several new displays. Mildred H. Collyer is showing two water colors, one of Carmel Bay, and the other a farming scene in Carmel Valley; also an ornamental hand-painted wood block of shapely sea fish weaving in and out of fantastically colored sea weed, the inspiration for which was in the Marine Gardens at Catalina. M. DeNeale Morgan displays a large triptich in oils of Pinnacle Rocks at the Point and two scenes which she calls Rainy Day and an Afternoon at Point Lobos. Above the mantle in the main room of the gallery where the largest picture is always hung, is a rocky Carmel Coast scene by Harold Knott, named Barrier. Besides the pictures, the gallery has some lullabys and sacred songs by Mary Bryant Guernsey of Pacific Grove.

CARMEL PAINTING IN BOSTON SHOW

The Boston Art Club held an exhibit of paintings by a group of California artists last month from the ninth to the twenty-sixth. According to the catalogue, the artists were Gottardo Piazzoni, William A. Gaw, John Emmett Gerrity, Ray Boynton, Otis Oldfield, Marion Hahn Simpson, Guest Wickson, Florence Alston Swift, Robert Howard, Ralph Stackpole, Gertrude Partington Albright, and H. Oliver Albright.

My correspondent has penciled the catalogue "Not hung," but her marking is ambiguous, and I don't know whether she means that Piazzoni or Gaw was the unlucky one. Not knowing Gaw's work, and being an admirer of Piazzoni, I trust that her penciling referred to Gaw. What she said about the paintings that were hung was too bad to repeat.

Only one advertisement for our village in the bunch—by name, anyway—Robert Howard's "Carmel Hills." The peninsula fared better with Oldfield's "Monterey," and Mrs. Albright's "Monterey Morning." A painting by Guest Wickson, "Rocks at Stewart's Point," is maybe our own.

NEW AT THE WOODSIDE LIBRARY

A list of the new books at Woodside Library which now has location at the home of Mrs. Dora Hagemeyer on Monte Verde near Ocean Avenue, includes: Palimpsest, H. D.; The Romantic Comedians, Ellen Glasgow; Crewe Train, Rose Macaulay; O. Genteel Lady, Esther Forbes; Labels, Hamilton Gibbs; Harmer John, Hugh Walpole; The Sun Also Rises, Ernest Hemingway; Preface to a Life, Zona Gale; Jennie Gerhardt, Theodore Dreiser; Towards the Stars, Nexo; Joanna Godden, Shelia Kaye-Smith; The Gooseman; Wasserman; The Painted Room, Margaret Wilson; Mistress Nell Gwyn, Marjorie Bowen; Early Autumn, Louis Bromfield; Kyra Kyralina, Payalt Istiati; The Cross, Sigrid Nudset; Jungle Peace, William Beebe; Four Months Afoot in Spain, Franck; Virgin Spain, Waldo Frank; In Barbary, Powell; Beasts, Men and Gods, Ossendowski; Casual Wanderings in Eucador, Niles; Travel Old and New, Looker; Noa Noa, Paul Gaugin; The Microbe Hunters, De Kruif; Recreations of a Psychologist, Hall; Life and Art, Thomas Hardy; A Boy's Will, Robert Frost; Precipitations, Evelyn Scott; The Pamphlet Poets; The Hairy Ape, Eugene O'Neill; Bernice, Susan Glaspell; The Road to the Temple, Susan Glaspell.

EXHIBIT CLOSES TOMORROW

The Paul Elder Gallery, San Francisco, will continue the exhibition of portrait drawings from life, by Peter Van Valkenburgh, for an additional week, closing Saturday, March 5. The extension was in response to the unusual interest taken in the exhibition.

Van Valkenburgh has been a student of the machless portraiture of Holbein. He is working to the end of making an historic collection of portraiture heads of our most worth while intellectuals.

SAVE THE PINES

They are one of our most valuable assets and help to make Carmel different. Remove the beetles before they destroy your trees. Pine beetle eradication by an experienced univerasity graduate. Terms reasonable. Examination free. Fremont O. Hallou, Box 1141, Carmel.

—(Advertisement)—

STANIFORD'S DRUG STORE

Pure Drugs, Stationery and Supplies

Fine Cigars

Special attention paid to Prescription work

Ocean Ave. and San Carlos St.

Studio Restaurant

BREAKFAST—LUNCHEONS
DINNERS

Catering to Special Parties

Phone, Carmel 212
Dolores Street Carmel

Carmel Residents

Find out that they can save money and get what they want by purchasing home furnishings at J. B. Byars stores—and especially do we wish to invite their attention to our

New Spring Draperies

The materials are all popular, including TERRY CLOTH, Sateen Finish, and many other of the most popular materials for drapes.

Our selection of materials and patterns makes it possible to solve many problems of home decoration, and a large stock is at your disposal.

Priced at Byars Saving Prices—Per Yard

19 Cents ..... 29 Cents
39 Cents ..... 45 Cents

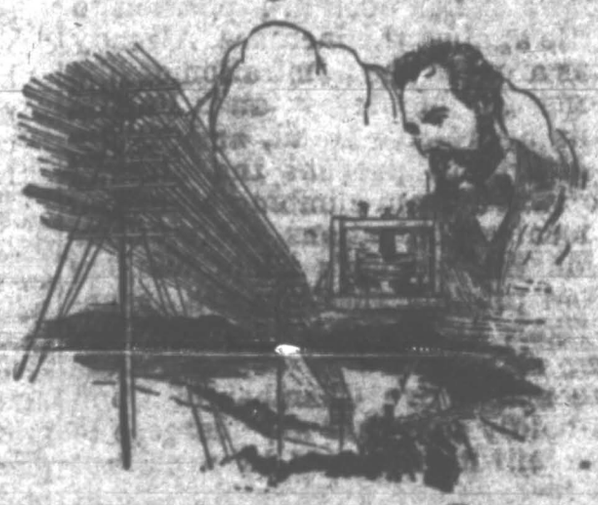
J. B. BYARS CO.

MONTEREY STORE 452 Alvarado St.
PACIFIC GROVE STORE 208 Forest Ave.

M. J. MURPHY

DESIGNER
BUILDER

Ninth Avenue and Monte Verde Street
Telephone Carmel 153



Two Principles

ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL discovered an electrical principle upon which a great communications art has been founded.

Those who undertook to give practical value to his discovery likewise left to their successors a principle of service, that has been developed into an intercommunicating system of over 17,000,000 telephones.

Both of these principles were built upon and developed with the same objective,—that of enabling men to talk one to another easily, conveniently, cheaply. With nation-wide telephone service already an accomplished fact, these principles still continue to act and react upon each other, producing new ideals of service, new goals toward which to strive.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
BELL SYSTEM
One Policy - One System - Universal Service

Me and Mencken

By Peggy Palmer

Well last night I had an argument with my fambly. I don't think a reely inteligent girl ought to do much arguying with her fambly but sometimes there are times when you have got to stand up for your rights.

It happind last night while we were eeting dinner and my mother sed, Well Margaret I should think when you ware riding pants all day you might at least put on a dress for dinner.

So then my father stopped carving beef and he sed Well Frances, thats my mother, I gess its your duty to see that Margaret wares a dress. Shes entirely too big to be running around in trousers all the time.

So I thought I better give them a peace of my mine and I sed well poppa I don't want to be effeminate, and when I do ware a dress why you say it is too short or something like that and I reely do not see how you can critise pants.

Ha ha, sed my father, pants are alright on top of a horse but thats all. I dont care if you go down and by a dozen dresses only throw away those pants.

Well this made me awfuly annoyed because a reely inteligent girl would rather be comfortable than look beautiful all the time. For instense a reely inteligent girl does not care about having feminin charm or something. But I didnt say anything more becaus a girl should reely be be sort of pashient when her fambly does not understand about pants.

Then Pearl, thats our colored maid, brought in the desert and my mother sed Well Walter I promised the Frasers we would go to church with them tomorrow.

My werd Frances, sed my father, wot a ridickulous idea. Whot ever led you to think I would go to church tomorrow or any other Sunday. I'm not the type.

Well, I sed, trying to get even with poppa, all the other girls fathers go to church.

Yes and your father's going too, sed my mother fermly. I shall insist.

Why Frances, sed my father skowling, I thought you new better. I thought you reelized I have GOT to be at the track every Sunday.

My father meet the race track at Salinas, thats where he keeps his horses.

And just then my father liked me under the table and pointed at his vest, thats where he keeps his check book, and I gess a reely inteligent girl would understand maybe she was going to get her alowance again. So I sed, well mother, poppa works hard all week and I reely think he ought to have a little recreashion on Sundays. I think when a girls father works awfuly hard in an offis all week he ought to be out in the air on Sundays.

I hadnt noticed it befour but you do look a little pail, Walter, sed my mother. You feel alright dont you, Walter?

Not too good, sed my father, but I gess I'll feel better if I get some air tomorrow or something.

Well sed my mother, p'raps I was wrong. P'raps I'd better tell Pearl to have breakfast at 7:00 tomorrow so you can start for Salinas erly.

So then my father looked thoughtful or something and he sed Well Margaret I have bin thinking it over and I dont beleeve you had better by a dozen dresses. I acktully dont beleeve I can afford it right now. But I will give you a check and you can buy a new pare of pants.

Well sed my mother, p'raps trousers are the most sensible thing for a young girl to ware anyway.

This shows that a girls father might reely do anything if he can get out of going to church. And a reely inteligent girl does not care if her father doesnt go to church as long as she doesnt have to have feminine charm.

March 3—The other night while we were eeting dinner my father sed, Say Frances, thats my mother, whots all this Peece and Freedom nonsence you wimmen are talking about?

Oh sed my mother, I ment to tell you about that last night, Walter. Its the Internashional Leege for Peece and Freedom. We beleeve that wars and vilense will never solve the problims of the werld.

Ha ha, sed my father, whot a ridickulus idea. I never herd anything so funny, did you Margaret?

Well, I sed, I don't see anything very quwaint about it. I think reely inteligent people ought to reelize the gigantick importense of beeng free and peeceful. Thats whot I think, papa.

Then my father stopped laffing and he sed, why of coarse, but we have got a government to see about things like that.

But the government is way off in Washington, sed my mother, and naturly they wouldnt know as much about the apauling situwation in China as we would.

Why China, sed my father skowling. It was a couple of Chinks who stole that horse I bought in Bakersfeeld last year.

Why Walter, sed my mother, I am reely astouwnded at your ignorense. If you red the papers I gess you would know they are having a revolushion.

Well, sed my father, if you wimmen would nit socks insted of arguwing about forrin affairs you would be a lot better off. Who cares wether they eet chop suey or gun powder anyway?

Which of coarse you would not expeckt my father to understand because they don't write anything about China in the Horse Review.

After dinner my mother and me went to Dr. Amelia Gates house, thats where the Peece Leege meets, and there were a lot of reely important peeple there like Mrs. Ida Mansfield Wilson and Mrs. George Blackman.

Then the meating came to order and they eleckted Mrs. Teare chairman and Miss Bulkley treshurer and then they eleckted my mother to send all the telegrams and this is not as eesy as it sounds becaus a Peece Leege has got to be sending telegrams every two minits.

After that Mrs. Bigland explained how reely critiickal the situwation is in China and how the Peece Leege would have to take drastick steps in order to save the werld from another war and bloodshed or something.

Then Miss Watrous made a speech and she sed how Mr. Coolige ought to be more caushious about sending troops to China because this might leed the Chinese peeple to think we did not trust them. And it would be better to have a few Americans starve over there than to have all the Chinese peeple in America get mad and go home.

After that Mrs. Teare sed she would be very grateful if someone would get up and tell their views on the subjects. And I think it is the duty of every reely inteligent girl to give her views so I got right up and began to tell them whot I thought of it and everybody seemed to be awfully intreeged.

I told them how acktuly important it is to send a telegram and how lots of times they have reely savell the day. For instense the time General Garcia was over in the heart of Cuba fighting and the sekretery of war had to get a very important message to General Garcia so he sent one of his trusted messingers. This was called the Messige to Garcia and if they had had things like telegrams in those days why it probably wouldnt even be menshioned in the history books.

There was reely a lot more I wanted to say but Mrs. Teare came over and interupted me and it seems that the ladies could not understand exacktly what I ment. This is becaus some people are acktuly too inteligent for the other peeple to understand them.

And when we got home after the meeting my father was reeding the front page of the Pine Cone and he looked reely intreeged about something.

Well, Walter, sed my mother, I am delighted to see that you are improving your mind about the situwation in China. Whot does it say about the revolushion?

Lookit, sed my father pointing at the bottom of the second colum. Sam Fertig has got a new race horse named Revolushion nad its going to beat Man of War all to peeces.

GIRL SCOUT LEADERS IN CONFERENCE

A conference of Northern California Girl Scout Leaders and Counell members, was held at Asilomar last Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Among those present, well known in Girl Scout leadership circles, were the following: Miss Vaal Stark of Palo Alto, who is instructor in Girl Scout leadership courses given each year at Stanford University, also Regional Director of the Big Tree region, which comprises California, Nevada, Utah and Arizona; Miss Francis King, better known as "Brown Owl," leader of Brownies at Palo Alto; Miss Susan Dyer of Palo Alto, representing the National Girl Scout organization and teacher of Girl Scout Leaders; Miss Alice Phillipson, the efficient young local director at Palo Alto, who has supervision of twenty Girl Scout troops at that place; Mrs. J. H. Large of Palo Alto, who in addition to being one of the local council there, and herself the captain of a troop, is also a member of the "Big Tree Regional Council."

Those who attended the conference from Carmel were: Mrs. John Boswell Adams, Mrs. H. W. Fenner, Mrs. Ray C. DeYoe, Mrs. Fenton Foster, Mrs. Tuomy, Miss Katherine Smit, Captain of Troop No. 2 from Carmel, Miss Virginia Rockwell and Miss Mary Wheldon. At the close of the conference, Dr. Lawrence Palmer of the University of California gave an interesting demonstration of teaching in nature study work. Dr. Palmer teaches this work in the University Extension course.

ITEMS FROM SEVENTH GRADE

By ALICIA FLANDERS and AUDREY CLAY

Mrs. Thornton's first words to the class Monday were, "I have just received a thorough scolding from Mr. Newberry because this class did not have an article in Friday's Pine Cone." So we started to work.

Our class gave a program last Friday morning.

The seventh grade's part in the program was a poem called "Sleepyhead" by Estelle Mack. Also a selection from "A Child's Day," said by Marjorie Rapier in costume. Both poems are by Walter de la Mare.

Rosalee and Kathleen Murphy, and Carol Thudichum was in a play called "The Spirit of 1927" written by Aline Tenney and Gretchen Schoenhiger. Roy Horton, Jack Kellogg, Ronald Soucey, and Richard Catlett, were in a play written by Alicia Flanders and Nadine Fox.

We were discussing our play when Carlyle Lewis opened the door, both hands clutched tight against his chest, and mysteriously grinned at the class saying, "Where may I put these frogs to add to the collection of the characters of 'Sleepy Hollow'?" This was the first story we read in the seventh grade.

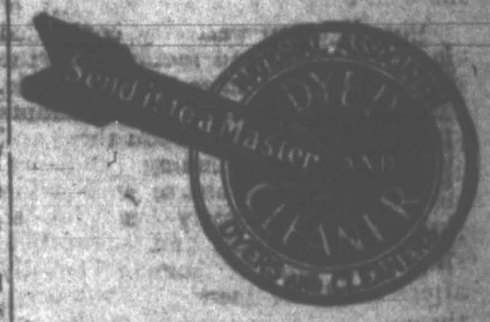
Patty Johnson donated Ichabod Crane, a gold fish. We have now decided to call the green frog Katrina Van Tassel, and the large brown one Brown Bones.

An invitation is extended to all who would enjoy our Washington program to be held this morning at Sunset School auditorium.

ACREAGE and HOMESITES at Carmel Highlands Carmel Valley Big Sur For Sale apply Owner—Realtor E. H. TICKLE Highlands Inn

Singer Store James Parr, Agt. 500 Munras Ave., Monterey Telephone 1091-J New Electrics on display at HIDL'S PLACE Carmel

For CLEANING and PRESSING Phone 242



Carmel Cleaning Works Dolores near Ocean Avenue

PINE INN CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA "THE HOME HOTEL" Dining Room Open to the Public Management John B. Jordan TELEPHONE 600

FOR INFORMATION AS TO PROPERTY IN AND ABOUT CARMEL ADDRESS CARMEL DEVELOPMENT COMPANY

WILLIAM T. MACHADO

Can furnish the rock you need for Garden Wall or Patio. He can select the best grade for your use. He will deliver it where you want it. Also furnishes, besides chalk and granite, sand, gravel, building material of all kinds, and does general hauling.

P. O. Box 424, Carmel Phone 227

Architectural Designing and Building

Tentative sketches and suggestions gladly made at the request of prospective builders without obligation

HUGH W. COMSTOCK

PHONE 226 SIXTH & TORRE

Spotlight and Back-stage

Recital Event Is Clavilux

Thomas Wilfred's recital with his marvelous "Clavilux," at the Theatre of the Golden Bough next Wednesday evening will doubtless prove to be the outstanding recital event of the season. It offers an opportunity, thus far limited to dwellers in the large cities of the country, to view the wonderful beginnings of a new art, the Art of Light, light so perfectly controlled in form, color and motion that the press reviewers have grown cstatic, almost incoherent, in their attempts to describe its effect upon them and upon the surrounding audience. "Dream pictures ablaze with living color;" "so endlessly beautiful, so detached, mystical and suggestive, that you want a language equally new to do it justice;" "a waking dream;" "lovely beyond words and leaving memories that will tinge every experience of workaday life;" "the luminous loveliness of forms of the most exquisite contour and purity;" "symphonies of light;" "an achievement that will rank among man's greatest"—these arg a few of the expressions of the country's most discriminating critics.

The New York Telegram says: "The effect can only be compared with that of the great elements of nature or with the most perfect things of art, like a great orchestra playing a wonderful symphony or a painting by a great master. It is impossible to describe the exalted feeling that comes to the spectator. There is a feeling similar to that experienced at dawn on a mountain top or on the ocean at sunset."

All theories of art end at the point that art becomes perfect when it reaches perfect abstraction. If this be true, Thomas Wilfred's Clavilux as the pioneer of an eighth art, the Art of Light, towers in its amazing possibilities high above the accepted seven. It has created a genuine sensation wherever it has appeared and a recital is truly "one of the greatest experiences of modern life."

There will be but one recital in Carmel, next Wednesday night. During the succeeding week programs will be given in San Francisco and Berkeley, after which Mr. Wilfred will return to his Eastern laboratory.

MANZANITA
Theatre

SATURDAY
"The Desert's Toll"
Frances McDonald

SUNDAY
"My Old Dutch"
Pat O'Mally
May McAvoy

MONDAY
TUESDAY
"Paradise for Two"
Richard Dix
Betty Bronson

WEDNESDAY
"Stop, Look, Listen"
Larry Semon
"The Little Giant"
Glen Hunter

THURSDAY
FRIDAY
"The Potters"
W. C. Field

THE REAL MAN OF "IF I WERE KING"

By Susan Porter.

Some one, some where, apparently, is always writing about Francois Villon. Some learned Frenchman is disputing the pronunciation of his name; some young Englishman is writing a poem in his praise; some enterprising American manager is putting on a play about him. "The Vagabond Prince," a musical-comedy success of last winter, had Villon for its hero, and now comes John Barrymore's latest film—"The Beloved Rogue," isn't it?—all about Villon. Some people have the power of remaining endlessly interesting.

Was he a real person? Oh very real, a scapegrace student of Paris University in the 15th Century, a scapegrace who has become one of the glories of French literature. Was he a good person? Far from it; he robbed and killed and profaned sanctuaries, and as a chronicler puts it quaintly "—in swindling behind and before he was a most diligent man." Was he a lovable person? Always; gayety, vitality, swift wild audacity leap at you from his poems.

He was born in 1431, the year Joan of Arc was burned; son of a poor family, he was adopted by a worthy and wealthy priest, Guillaume de Villon, whose name he assumed. And as Francis Villon he was known in every tavern in Paris and to every scoundrel, thief, cutthroat and vagabond that came to drink there. Paris University taught him little, but Paris streets taught him to know man — man ugly, ignominious, and grimly real. And of man he wrote, in verse as living today as when he wrote it. As when he finished "The Little Testament of Master Francois Villon," for instance, writing:

"My ink was frozen round about,
The wind had blown my candle out,
There was no fire to light it at,
So wrapped up in my mantle stout
I fell asleep, and that was that."

Through the dark narrow street of old Paris he went with his crew of scoundrels, the "Companions of the Cockleshell" ready to fight, ready to rob, ready to make love, and always ready to drink. Imprisoned twice, and just escaping death by hanging he wrote, at the age of thirty, his "Great Testament" which lays his Paris open before you, his friends and enemies, his loves and hates. And then—there is more of Villon.

But of course we can imagine ever so much more. A man capable of picking up a loose paving stone to fight with, as the weaponless Villon did when Philippe Chermoie attacked him, would certainly be ready to fight a duel in the dark with swords and lanterns, as in the first act of "If I Were King." A man who could write the "Ballade of Dead Ladies" could love Katherine de Vaucelles with all the tenderness the play gives him. A man who led the Companions of the Cockle-shell and laughed at the Paris police could entrap the Burgundians and save the throne. Why not?

And a man who died before Columbus discovered America can still be alive for us, if that man happens to be Villon.

CHANGE OF PROGRAM

The Arts and Crafts Theatre has indefinitely postponed the production of the play, "The Whole Town's Talking," and have started rehearsals for "The Bride," a mystery-comedy by George Middleton. This play will be given by the Carmel Players on March 18 and 19. The entire cast has not yet been selected but will include Mrs. Hare, Louise Walcott, Kenneth Lyman and Lawrence Dorsey.

NEW BOOK STORE PROMISED

Carmel will have another book store, if the plans of Francis E. Collins, once of New York, more recently of Florida, mature. He has leased the west half of the Curtis building on Ocean avenue, and will shortly open there with a stock of books.

THE BALLADE OF DEAD LADIES

By Francois Villon
Translated by
Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Tell me now in what hidden way is
Lady Flora, the lovely Roman?
Where's Hipparchia and where is Thais,
Neither of them the fairer woman?
Where is Echo, beheld of no man,
Only heard on river and mere,—
She whose beauty was more than human?
But where are the snows of yesteryear?

Where's Heloise, the learned nun,
For whose sake Abellard, I ween,
Lost manhood and put priesthood on?
(From love he won such dule and deen!)
And where, I pray you, is the Queen
Who willed that Buridan should steer
Sewed in a sack's mouth down the Seine? . . .
But where are the snows of yesteryear?

White Queen Blanche, like a queen of lilies,
With a voice like any mermaiden,—
Bertha Broadfoot, Beatrice, Alice,
And Ermengarde the lady of Maine,—
And that good Joan whom Englishmen
At Rouen doomed and burned her there,—
Mother of God, where are they then?
But where are the snows of yesteryear?

Nay, never ask this week, fair lord,
Where they are gone, nor yet this year,
Save with this much for an overword,—
But where are the snows of yesteryear?

DRAMA SECTION OF WOMAN'S CLUB

The Drama Section of The Woman's club held its regular meeting on the fourth Monday of the month, but owing to some misunderstanding there were very few of the members present. After a short talk given by Mrs. Walcott, the meeting was adjourned. On the second Monday of March, Mrs. Grant will give a reading of Pinero's play, "Trelawney of The Wells," which is now being revived in New York. The meetings of The Drama Section of he Women's club are held regularly on the first and fourth Monday of each month.

WAFFLE KITCHEN
and
LUNCHES
CURTIS'
Phone 390
CARMEL

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"
WATCHES — JEWELRY
CLOCKS — SILVERWARE
CHAS. FRANK
Jeweler
Dolores Street Carmel

White Sewing Machine Agency
All makes sold, bought, rented and repaired.
Special attention given to Hemstitching, cloth covered buttons, decoration of street and evening gowns in rhinestones and spots.
The Hemstitching Shop
437½ Alvarado St., Monterey
Phone 717-M

THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH
NEXT WEDNESDAY
March 9
THOMAS WILFRED
in Recital with His Famous
CLAVILUX
The instrument by which light has been made a fine art, subject to control of form, color and motion.
"Exquisite symphonies of light."
—New York Times.
"It is impossible to describe the exalted feeling that comes to the spectator. There is a feeling similar to that experienced at dawn on a mountain top or on the ocean at a gorgeous sunset."
—New York Telegram.
Admission: $1.00 and $1.50 plus tax
Children: Half Price
PROGRAM AT Eight forty-five

CARMEL BAKERY
Our success is based upon the quality of our goods.
NOTHING ELSE
Patronize home industry, not goods brought from out of town

RESOLUTION NO. 354
RESOLUTION OF INTENTION

BE IT RESOLVED By the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, State of California, that the public interest and convenience require, and that it is the intention of said Board of Trustees to order the following work to be done and improvement to be made in said City, to-wit:

That certain sanitary sewers of first quality vitrified salt-glazed clay pipe be constructed and installed in and along the following streets, avenues, and rights-of-way, in said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, between the points or streets herinafter mentioned, viz:

San Antonio Avenue from the north end of the existing sanitary sewer therein to Fourth Avenue;

North San Antonio Avenue from Fourth Avenue to a point 150 feet south of Second Avenue:

North Carmelo Street from Fourth Avenue to Second Avenue;

North Camino Real from Fourth Avenue to Second Avenue;

Lopez Avenue from Fourth Avenue to a point 60 feet south from Second Avenue;

Palou Avenue from North Casanova Avenue to Second Avenue;

Carmelo Avenue from Fourth Avenue to a point 210 feet south from Fourth Avenue;

Camino Real from Fourth Avenue to a point 140 feet south from Fourth Avenue;

Casanova Street from Fourth Avenue to a point 510 feet north from Ocean Avenue;

North Casanova Street from Fourth Avenue to Second Avenue;

Monte Verde Street from Second Avenue to a point 210 feet south from Fifth Avenue;

Lincoln Street from a point 30 feet south from First Avenue to a point 50 feet south from Fifth Avenue;

Dolores Street from Vista Avenue to a point 110 feet north from Fourth Avenue;

San Carlos Street from a point 30 feet from Alta Avenue to a point 90 feet south from Third Avenue;

Mission Street from a point 30 feet south from Alta Avenue to a point 30 feet north from Third Avenue;

First Avenue from Scenic Road to Santa Fe Street;

Second Avenue from North Carmelo Avenue to Monte Verde Street and from Mission Street to Junipero Avenue;

Third Avenue from Santa Rita Street to Monterey Street;

Fourth Avenue from San Antonio Avenue to Lincoln Street and from Torres Street to Santa Fe Street;

Fifth Avenue from Junipero Avenue to Torres Street and from Santa Rita Street to Guadalupe Street;

Sixth Avenue from Junipero Avenue to Carpenter Street;

Seventh Avenue from Mission Street to Junipero Avenue;

Eighth Avenue from Mission Street to Guadalupe Street;

Scenic Road from First Avenue to Second Avenue;

Junipero Avenue from a point 30 feet south from Alta Avenue to First Avenue and from Second Avenue to Ocean Avenue, and from a point 20 feet south from Ocean Avenue to a point 115 feet south from Eighth Avenue;

Torres Street from a point 30 feet south from the north City Limit Line to Sixth Avenue and from a point 30 feet south from Ocean Avenue to Eighth Avenue;

Santa Fe Street from a point 30 feet south from the north City Limit Line to Sixth Avenue and from a point 30 feet south from Ocean Avenue to Eighth Avenue;

Santa Rita Street from a point 30 feet south from the north City Limit Line to a point 55 feet north from Ocean Avenue and from a point 30 feet south from Ocean Avenue to Mountain View Avenue;

Guadalupe Street from a point 30 feet south from the north City Limit Line to a point 55 feet north from Ocean Avenue and from a point 30 feet south from Ocean Avenue to Eighth Avenue;

Carpenter Street from a point 30 feet south from the North City Limit Line to Ocean Avenue;

Forest Road from Ocean Avenue to Eighth Avenue;

Lobos Street from a point 30 feet south from the north City Limit Line to a point 170 feet south from Third Avenue; and

Monterey Street from First Avenue to a point 110 feet south from Third Avenue;

Mountain View Avenue from Eighth Avenue to a point 50 feet west from Santa Rita Street except as shown on the plans for said work.

Also, across Blocks 28, 29, 33, 34, 39, and 84; also Lot 9 in Block 44, and Lot 8 in Block 61, on and along the rights-of-way conveyed to and accepted by said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea for the construction therein of sanitary sewers and appurtenances.

Also, the construction of manholes, inspection holes, house connections, chimneys, drop-connections, Y branches and T branches on the lines of and in connection with said sewers.

The particular location of the above described sewers and the appurtenaces on the lines of and in connection therewith, together with the length, sizes, grades, and dimensions thereof, are shown on the plans (with profiles and detail drawings) hereinafter referred to.

All the work to be done under this resolution of intention is all the work described in the plans and specifications (with profiles and detail drawings annexed) for said work duly adopted by Resolution No. 353 of said Board of Trustees on this 28th day of February, 1927, which plans and specifications are hereby referred to for further particulars and said work shall be done in accordance therewith. Said plans and specifications, with profiles and detail drawings, are now on file in the office of the City Clerk of said City. Said work and improvement are to be done at the grade and grades shown for said work on said plans, and said grade and grades are hereby fixed and established as the official grade and grades at which said work shall be done, reference being hereby made to said plans (with profiles and detail drawings) for further particulars as to such grade and grades.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That said contemplated work and improvement, in the opinion of said Board of Trustees is of more than local and ordinary public benefit and that said Board does hereby propose to make the expense of said work and improvement chargeable upon the district hereinafter described, which district is hereby declared, by said Board, to be the district benefitted by said work and improvement and to be assessed to pay the costs and expenses thereof.

The description hereinafter set forth is a specification of the exterior boundaries of said district, situate within said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, County of Monterey, State of California, to-wit:

Beginning at the northeast corner of the corporate limits of said City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, and running thence southerly along the easterly corporate limit line of said City to a point which is 120.9 feet southerly from the point of intersection of the southerly line of Eighth Avenue with said Easterly corporate limit line; thence westerly, parallel with said line of Eight Avenue, to the southeast corner of Lot 6 in Block 98, as per map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence north, parallel with Junipero Avenue to the northeast corner of Lot 2 in Block 36, as per said Map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence west to the northwest corner of Lot 1 in Block 35, as per Map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence south to the southeast corner of Lot 6 in said Block 35; thence west to the southeast corner of Lot 6 in Block 34, as per map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence south to the southeast corner of Lot 16 in said Block 34; thence west to the southeast corner of Lot 16 in Block 33, as per map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence south to the southeast corner of Lot 4 in Block 55, as per map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence west to the southeast corner of Lot 4 in Block 54, as per map of Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence south to the southeast corner of Lot 12 in Block 54; thence west to the southwest corner of said Lot 12 in Block 54, thence northwesterly across Monte Verde Street to the southeast corner of Lot 19 in Block E E, as per Map of Addition No. 3, Carmel-by-the-Sea; thence west to the southwest corner of said Lot 19 in Block E E; thence north to the southeast corner of Lot 26 in said Block E E; thence west to the southeast corner of Lot 26 in Block G G in said Addition No. 3; thence south to the southeast corner of Lot 18 in said Block G G; thence west to the southeast corner of Lot 18 in Block H H in said Addition No. 3; thence north to the northeast corner of Lot 26 in said Block H H; thence west 450 feet; thence northwesterly 650 feet, more or less, to a point on the southeasterly line of El Pescadero Rancho distant 90 feet S. 60 deg. 48' W. from the point of intersection of said line of said Rancho with the westerly line of North San Antonio Avenue; thence northeasterly, along said line of said Rancho to the center line of Lincoln Street; thence north, along the center line of Lincoln Street to the center line of First Avenue; thence East, along the center line of First Avenue to the center line of Dolores Street; thence north along the center line of Dolores Street to the center line of Vista Avenue; thence east along the center line of Vista Avenue to the center line of San Carlos Street; thence north along the center line of San Carlos Street to the center line of Alta Avenue; thence east along the center line of Alta Avenue to the center line of Junipero Avenue; thence south along said center line of Junipero Avenue to a point which is 160 feet north from the north line of First Avenue and 25 feet east to the west line of Junipero Avenue; thence east, following the north corporate limit line of said city and the prolongation thereof, to the point of beginning: Excepting all streets, lanes and alleys within said district.

All streets, lanes, lots and blocks referred to above are shown on Map of Carmel City, Map of Carmel-by-the-Sea, Map of Addition No. 3, Carmel-by-the-Sea, or Addition No. 4, Carmel-by-the-Sea, all of which maps are on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Monterey County.

All of said lots, blocks, pieces and parcels of land and said streets and avenues are shown and so designated upon the maps of Carmel City, Carmel-by-the-Sea, and the respective additions to Carmel-by-the-Sea on file and of record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Monterey, State of California.

NOTICE IS ALSO HEREBY GIVEN: That serial bonds to represent unpaid assessments and bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, will be issued hereunder in the manner provided by the Improvement Bond Act of 1915; the last installment of which bonds shall mature 9 years from the second day of July next succeeding ten months from their date.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That on Monday the 21st day of March, 1927; at the hour of 7:30 p. m., in the meeting room of the Board of Trustees, at the City Hall in said City, any and all persons having any objections to the proposed work or improvement may appear before said Board and show cause why said proposed improvement should not be carried out in accordance with this resolution.

The City Clerk shall cause this resolution of intention to be published twice in the "Carmel Pine Cone," a weekly newspaper published and circulated in said city, and hereby designated for that purpose by said Board of Trustees, there being no daily newspaper published in said city.

The Street Superintendent of said city shall cause to be conspicuously posted along the line of said contemplated work and improvement and along all the open streets within said district above described, and in front of all property liable to be assessed, notices of the passage of this resolution of intention, in the time, form and manner required by law.

Except as hereinabove otherwise provided for the issuance of said serial bonds, all of the herein proposed work shall be done in pursuance of an act of the Legislature of the State of California designated the "Improvement Act of 1911," approved April 7, 1911, and the amendments thereto.

PASSED AND ADOPTED By the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, this 28th day of February, 1927, by the following vote, to-wit

AYES: TRUSTEES: Jordan, Dennis, Larouette, Wood, Foster.
NOES TRUSTEES: None.
ABSENT: TRUSTEES: None.
Approved this 28th day of Feb., 1927.

JOHN B. JORDAN,
President of said Board of Trustees.
ATTEST
SAIDIE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk.

ORDINANCE NO. 76 C. S.
AN ORDINANCE PROHIBITING THE MANUFACTURE, TRANSPORTATION, SALE OR POSSESSION, OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR FOR BEVERAGE PURPOSES IN THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, PRESCRIBING PENALTIES FOR THE VIOLATION HEREOF, AND REPEALING ALL ORDINANCES AND PARTS OF ORDINANCES IN CONFLICT WITH THIS ORDINANCE.

THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CITY OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA DO ORDAIN AS FOLLOWS:

Section 1. The words "intoxicating liquor" wherever used in this ordinance shall be defined and construed to mean and include any distilled, malt, spirituous, vinous, fermented or alcoholic liquor which contains more than one-third of one per cent by volume of alcohol, and all alcoholic liquids and compounds, whether patented, proprietary, or otherwise, which are potable or capable of being used as a beverage and which contain more than one-third of one per cent by volume of alcohol.

Section 2. It shall be unlawful for any person, firm, corporation, copartnership, or combination or association of persons to manufacture, sell, transport, or possess, in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, any intoxicating liquor, as hereinabove defined, except where the manufacture, sale, transportation, or possession, of intoxicating liquor containing one-half of one per cent or more of alcohol by volume and fit for use for beverage purposes is authorized under the provisions of that certain act of the Congress of the United States of America designated the "National Prohibition Act," as amended, or that certain act of the Legislature of the State of California, entitled: "An act to enforce the provisions of article eighteen of the amendments to the constitution of the United States; prohibiting all acts or omissions prohibited by the Volstead act; imposing duties on courts, prosecuting attorneys, sheriffs and other officers, and extending their jurisdiction; and providing for the disposition of fines and forfeitures," approved May 7, 1921, to which acts and amendments reference is hereby made.

Section 3. Any person, firm, corporation, copartnership, or combination or association of persons, who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than Fifty Dollars ($50.00), nor more than Five Hundred Dollars ($500.00), or by imprisonment in the County Jail of the the County of Monterey, State of California, for a period not to exceed six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Section 4. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in so far as they conflict with this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Section 5. This ordinance is hereby declared to be urgent and necessary for the immediate preservation of the public peace, health, and safety, and shall take effect and be in force forthwith from and after its final passage and approval. The following is a statement of such urgency: There is in existence no valid and adequate ordinance of said city embracing the whole of the subject matter of this ordinance.

PASSED AND ADOPTED, by the Board of Trustees of the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, this 28th day of February, 1927, by the following vote:

AYES: TRUSTEES: Jordan, Wood, Dennis, Foster.
NOES: TRUSTEES: Larouette.
ABSENT: TRUSTEES: None.
APPROVED February 28th, 1927.

JOHN B. JORDAN,
President of said Board of Trustees.
ATTEST:
SAIDIE VAN BROWER,
City Clerk.
(SEAL)

NOTICE OF ELECTION
For
HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEES

NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of Monterey Union High School District, County of Monterey, State of California, that the Annual Election for High School Trustees will be held at the Public Schoolhouse in said district on the last Friday in MARCH, viz., MARCH twenty-five, 1927. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years.

The polls will be open between the hours of 8 o'clock A. M. and 8 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are:

Florence Spoehr, Inspector.
Ruth Huntington, Judge.
Frances Farrington, Judge.
Carmel Martin, President,
Wm. T. Kibbler,
L. D. Lacey,
High School Board.

Dated February 14, 1927.
Monterey Union High School District.

NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TRUSTEE

NOTICE is hereby given to the Electors of Sunset School District, County of Monterey, State of California, that the Annual Meeting for the election of School Trustee will be held on March 25, 1927, (last Friday), at the Public Schoolhouse in said district.

There will be one trustee to elect for three years.

The polls will be open at two (2:00) o'clock P. M., and kept open until six (6:00) o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are:

Florence Spoehr, Inspector.
Ruth Huntington, Judge.
Frances Farrington, Judge.
Irene W. Rapier, School Trustee.
Clara N. Kellogg, School Trustee.

Dated: February 23, 1927.
SUNSET SCHOOL DISTRICT.

First publication, Feb. 25, 1927.
Last publication, March 11, 1927.

I have a splendid buy in a nearly new

5 Passenger Coupe-Packard

A beautiful car at a substantial saving; condition guaranteed. See—

Mr. Patton

today at the

San Carlos Garage

or

phone for a demonstration.

Another Guessing Contest

I may be violating all laws, and laying the little paper open to a flock of suits, but Chapter Sixteen of "California As Is," the delightful book by Lucia Shepardson of Pacific Grove, published at Los Angeles by The Times-Mirror Press, and copyrighted by the author—whose amnesty I crave on bended knees—is so good, and so "tactful," and so cheering to us Carmelites that I will take a gamble with that copyright, and lift it bodily into the Pine Cone. Says Lucia Shepardson, under the heading "Four Towns":

Not in large cities, or even those of medium size, may the Native Son or Native Daughter be best observed, but in the smaller settlements and surrounding districts. Due to the diversity of interests from which they derive their living, scarcely two of them are alike. They are not cobbled on the same last any more than are the inhabitants thereof. To strike an average cross-section, consider four villages in one of our sizeable counties, lying within a radius of twenty miles of each other. Strictly speaking, they are more extensive than a village, which word is not popular usage among us. For convenience's sake merely was the noun seized at random and set down, and for convenience's sake also will the names of the places be omitted, in order to allow greater freedom of characterization. We are nothing if not tactful.

A, situated in a valley about seventy miles in length, is the center of large agricultural interests, sugar beets and grain and dairying on an extensive scale. In the surrounding mountains are cattle ranches, many of them embracing thousands of acres. On the streets of the town one sees smartly dressed women, prosperous landholders in expensive cars, cowboys just off the range in garb which is not worn for show. Each summer a rodeo is staged here, where these same cowboys may be found in action stuff furnishing more excitement per minute than any other form of diversion as yet discovered. Folklore and early tales of banditry may be picked up hereabouts, the valley being traversed by the old Camino Real, which means legend.

Over at B, twenty miles coastward through the hills, however, is the real place for legends. Here, hidden away in tiny homes from encroaching American neighbors, are remnants of the race that preceded ours, very old men and women whose eyes are dim with memories. It is not a matter of a few unoccupied moments to unearth the stories known to these aged ones. It requires much time and a deal of patience, but the reward is rich. The accounts of their youth read like fiction. The huge ranchos, with their vast herds, the wide adobe haciendas with their lavish nillen away in tiny homes from enliving, the guest rooms ever in readiness for wayfarers, numberless horses saddled and bridled for whoso might need them— was it not an idyll c day? The courtesy, the breeding, the soft voices of these few surviving old inhabitants, betoken what raising they had. B was the social and political center of the province under Spain and Mexico. It is but natural, therefore, that so rich a mine of tradition has been bequeathed it. It now boasts electroliers and paved streets, but modernity has had its effect on its benign soul. Its superb setting of pines and sea has never gone to its head. It has no houses to rent. The tourist trade does not concern it. Its ancient adobes and ruined walls are beloved of artists. How long before progress and advancement, already on its threshold, will enter and absorb it?

Three miles north of B is C, strictly a modern product. Established primarily as a summer camp by a religious denomination, for long it maintained a reputation for quietude, dancing and cards being taboo. The Volstead Act caused it no anguish. From the beginning, it has stood for prohibition. B, until 1918, was frankly and joyously wide open, and citizens of C had no more to do with their unregenerate neighbor than they could help. Now all is changed. The former religious atmosphere is dissolved in the busy business of summer resorting. Cards and the dance are accepted as part of life, for such as crave the same. C takes no interest in rodeos. It has no legends, and does not feel the lack. Its main thought is to capitalize, in a modest way, its equable climate, and its natural beauties. It is a bread and butter town. Its favorite sport is the ancient game of local politics, in which it has the Presidential contests backed off the map.

Five or six miles south of B is the fourth of the group, D, the haunt of writers and artists. Creative effort is here the sum and substance of life. B accepts it with tolerant friendliness, A looks upon it with gingerly interest, C scoffs at it genially as the home of

Chapters From Nature

You could write thousands of words about Los Ranchitos, but that is unnecessary and words are only words. Nature writes her own chapters, week by week. For several weeks, Nature has been writing in a flowing hand from overhead and with colored crayons on the ground.

For wild flower season comes earlier at Los Ranchitos than at most places—and stays longer. For several weeks there have been countless millions of shooting stars—and yet, wonderful as their display is, they are but the advance guard of countless millions more. For some three weeks the johnny-jump-up has been popping its flowers from the plants, and they, too, are but a beginning.

There are the legions of cuckoo cups, and near the canyons with their rivulets you may find Indian warriors and trillium, maiden hair ferns, and many sweet things whose names, we admit, we do not know. We ask you, however, never to pick any flower or fern in the canyons.

It is an amazing statement, but you cannot place your foot upon the ground at Los Ranchitos (except upon the roads and lanes) without crushing the flowers or the plants of the wild flower life already or about to be in bloom. It is worth your while to see it—to feel it—to drink in the spirit of California's wild flowers, never more abundant anywhere than at Los Ranchitos, where soil is rich and deep, where great oaks throw friendly shadows, where there is a rare quality in the sunshine all the day through.

Do not be wasteful with the wild flowers, millions though they are, for their seed will be needed for the next season. Be careful not to disturb their roots when you gather a few, and do not drive your cars off the lanes onto the meadows. And best of all, come in the morning, when the fragrance and beauty of wild flowers may be most enjoyed.

When you inspect Los Ranchitos, you will note that it is a new conception in Subdivisions. There are no "lots." There are a few two acre tracts, but most of them are larger. There are no speedways for "traffic," but country roads and lanes. No "business" excepting agriculture is permitted by the property restrictions. No home or other building may be begun until the plans have been accepted, and yet no one says how much or how little you may spend. There is quiet and peace and warmth at Los Ranchitos, where Nature is kind and hospitable. And yet Los Ranchitos is only 30 minutes by a splendid, wide, safe and well maintained road to Carmel—only a few minutes more to Monterey—situated in the heart of the beautifully intimate Carmel Valley, where the Carmel Valley and Los Laureles roads meet. A climate that is a story in itself. Incidently, a modern water system drawing from the same supply that furnishes water to the Monterey Peninsula communities, and electricity for power, heat and lighting, will be afforded every property at Los Ranchitos on or before May first.

You may enter Los Ranchitos by the gates to the graded roads from the Los Laureles road

For Information

Carmel Realty Company

R. C. DE YOE, Realtor

Ocean Avenue at Dolores Street, Carmel Phone Carmel 21

nuts. When certain San Francisco papers need some semi-comedy copy, they send a reporter down to D, who filches bodily the latest local happening in the hamlet, embroiders it handsomely, and provides a good laugh for his readers and a good check for himself. D doesn't care. Probably doesn't even know that she is again featured in public print. She is happily occupied in going her own way. The town is isolated, and its people wish to keep it so. The nearest railroad is at B. The houses are set among the trees of the forest, the natural growth has been left intact. The gardens are mostly the wild flowers of God.

Notwithstanding their patent disparities, they of the four small cities have many points in common. They keep largely to their own territory, but between the towns there is never a vestige of ill feeling. Live and let live, is their philosophy. The people are well educated as a whole, a considerable percentage of the high school output going on to college. They travel quite a bit. A trip to Hawaii is nothing, an European tour the same; a jaunt around the world excites little interest or comment. Everyone at one time, as many times, has been back East—that is taken as much as a matter of course as cutting one's teeth. With what elasticity is the term used! It means anywhere beyond the Rockies. Denver, St. Louis, New York, excepting always Wyoming.

Independence is their middle name. If a newcomer criticizes, they rarely trouble to give serious heed to his comments. There are so many other matters of greater interest on which to focus. If someone paints his house, and friend wife does the interior, the neighbors may commend the deed, but they feel no particular desire to follow the example. They are careless about calling on the new resident, but once their friendship is secured, it is something to be treasured. The women have their shoes shined on the same outdoor stands patronized by the men, and they wear one-piece bathing suits when they take to the water. They all love the open road, and men and women will drop their work any time for a run down to Los Angeles or up to San Francisco. They are pretty much the same as the rest of the Californians.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Phone Carmel 2

THE PINE CONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATE PER LINE

Count five average words to line. Minimum charge 30 cents.

Single Insertion, 10c per line.

One insertion each week for six months, 8c per line.

One insertion each week for one year, 6c per line.

(No advertisement accepted for less than two lines.)

All transient ads. must be paid for in cash. Contract advertising may be charged provided satisfactory credit references are furnished.

All classified advertising must be in the Pine Cone office not later than 3 p.m. Wednesday for insertion in the Friday edition.

The Carmel Pine Cone is on sale at the following Ocean Avenue news stands:

In Carmel:

Carmel Smoke Shop, Mrs. Frieda J. Todd, proprietor.

Louis S. Slevin's News Stand and Book Shop.

Staniford's Drug Store, D. L. Staniford, proprietor.

Seven Arts Book Shop, Herbert Heron, proprietor.

In Monterey:

Monterey News Agency, B. W. White, Agent.

Union Stage Depot, George C. Cowart, General Agent.

Hotel Del Monte News Stand.

In New York City:

Times Square News Stand, 42nd and Broadway.

MISCELLANEOUS

EMPLOYMENT Agency & Public Stenographer. Houses opened for occupancy. Ruth Higby. Carmel Service Bureau. Monte Verde, bet. Ocean and 7th, east side. Phone 665-W.

WINDOW SHADES, Cabinet Work, General Jobbing. Furniture, Repairs. 7th and Dolores; 5th Ave., near San Carlos. Box 931, Carmel.

NOW IS THE TIME to have your gowns remodeled at the Myra B. Shop, opposite the Postoffice. Telephone 66-J.

Florence A. Belknap, M.D.
South Carmelo
near Ocean Ave
Carmel

DR. NELLIE M. CRAMER—Osteopath, successor to Dr. Myrtle C. Gray. Work Bldg., Monterey. Office Phone Monterey 179. Res. Phone Monterey 910.

Carmel House & Lot Co...
Parkes Building near Post Office
"BEST BUYS"

ATTRACTIVE HOME on waterfront. Desirable neighborhood. A best buy at $9000.00. Terms.

SMALL HOME near waterfront. Very desirable summer rental property. Only $3,900.

NICEST "Close In" home on Dolores street. Well built on two lots, $8,750.

BEST BUY in new home. Close in. Living room, breakfast room, kitchen, bath, three bedrooms, laundry. Only $4250 for quick sale. Terms.

FOR RENT—Attractive new home in Carmel Woods—yearly tenant, reasonable.

SPECIAL LISTINGS of summer rentals.

FOR YOUR BUILDING — SEE PERCY PARKS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CORNELIS BOTKE—Classes in Painting, Landscape, Etching, Composition, Still-Life and Drawing. Advanced Students or Beginners. San Antonio St., South of Ocean Ave., or Telephone Carmel 51-W.

Thomas Vincent Cator
Vocal Instruction
Concert, Opera, Oratorio
Studio—4th & Lopez

DR. C. E. BALZARINI—Dentist. Rooms 1 and 2, Goldstine Building, Monterey, California. Phone 134.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Charles H. Lowell, M. D. Office, Seventh and Dolores; Res. San Antonio St. and Eleventh Ave., Carmel-by-the-Sea. 11 to 12, 2 to 4. Office phone 28; Res. phone 342.

DR. RAYMOND BROWNELL—Dentist. P. O. Bldg., Dolores St., Carmel. Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Saturdays 9 a.m. to 12 m. Phone 250.

DR. C. E. EDDY—Licensed Naturopathic Physician and Chiropractor. Ultra Violet Ray Quartzlight. Registered lady nurse in attendance. Office Hours: to 11, and Mon., Wed., Sat. Eve., :30 to 9; Phone 105. Monterey Office, Suite 5, Work Bldg., 'phone 1526. Hours: 1 to 5 p.m., Saturdays and Sundays by appointment only. Office and residence, Pine Cone Apts., Dolores St., opposite P. O., Telephone Carmel 105.

MARION B. McAULAY, M. D.
Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Children
First National Bank Building
15 Bonifacio, cor. Alvarado
MONTEREY
Hours 1 to 4 p.m. Phone 1582
Res.: Carmel-by-the-Sea.
Hours: 11-12 a.m. Phone Carmel 860

READ WANT ADS

HOGLE & MAWDSLEY
Realtors and Subdividers

Court of the Golden Bough

A SPLENDID INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY IN BUSINESS PROPERTY on paved street with sidewalk and sewer. A run of eight lots together. Improved and unimproved. Excellent location. Reasonable prices and various terms and arrangements possible. Particulars on application—to responsible parties.

A GOOD HOME, FURNISHED, NEAR WATERFRONT. Grounds 80x100 with attractive sheltered garden. Unobstructed bay views. Double garage. A substantial, roomy home that satisfies. Only $15,000.00, some terms.

A BRIGHT NEW STUCCO HOME. Unfurnished. Inside finish redwood, 5 rooms, hall and bath, with extra accommodations and garage in basement. Just outside city limits with extensive ocean and mountain views. Over 62 feet frontage. Close to waterfront. $7500.00 for quick sale. A good buy.

LARGE AND SMALL ACREAGE HOMESITES and improved properties at Carmel Highlands. Easily accessible on state highway.

FOR SALE

FOR FINE TABLE CHICKENS—Search Ranch Specials— Extra large and desirable. Subject to orders at any time. Regular weekly deliveries preferred. Call at 13th and Casanova or phone Carmel 145-R.

FOR SALE—The home of George E. Stone at Carmel Highlands. One acre of sea coast, wooded, large house of reinforced concrete. Every convenience, garages, terraced gardens, etc. A magnificent property. See owner on premises, or write George E. Stone, Carmel or any agent.

CHOICE ANTIQUES FOR SALE—Four post bed, curly maple, chests of drawers, chairs, card table, blue and white coverlet, signed and dated; other articles. 1130 Lincoln Ave., San Jose, Cal. Lulu A. Buffington.

FOR SALE—At Carmel Highlands: Queen Anne house, seven rooms, three baths, a short distance from Highlands Inn. Located on a beautifully wooded plot of three and one half acres. Ocean and Point Lobos view. This is a great bargain; the land alone is worth more than the price asked for the property. See J. K. Turner, Carmel Land Company, phone Carmel 18.

CHURCH NOTICES

CARMEL CHURCH
An authoritative vital message and Public Worship, 11 a.m. Sunday.
Sunday School, 10 a.m.
I. M. Terwilliger, Minister
Strangers cordially welcomed

ALL SAINTS CHAPEL
(Episcopal)
Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 11 a.m. Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

CARMEL
North Monte Verde Street
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Tuesday and Saturday, 2 to 5 p. m. Friday, 7 to 9 p. m. Closed holidays.

MONTEREY
Cor. Pearl and Houston Sts.
(Adjoining R. L. Stevenson House)
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed Sundays and holidays.

PACIFIC GROVE
Fountain and Central Aves.
Sunday Service ..... 11:00 a.m.
Sunday School ..... 9:45 a.m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting at 8:00
Reading Room—Week days, 2 to 4 p. m. Closed holidays.

All are cordially invited to attend the services and visit the Reading Room.

Unity Hall
THE HIGHER THOUGHT
Sunday, March 6
Subject: "The Land of the Naked Vision."
Telephone 23-W
Dolores St., bet. Eighth and Ninth

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Two women or girls to work in laundry. Steady employment. Carmel French Laundry, 5th and Junipero streets.

WANTED—at the Myra B. Shop: a bright young girl as an apprentice to learn business.

WANTED for a week, March 18 to 26th, a small apt. or cottage, in exchange for luxurious apt. (3 rms., sl. pch.) on the Campus, Stanford. Box 1426 Stanford.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Garnet brooch between Pine Inn, post office, and north Casanova street. If found kindly notify P. O. Box 262 or telephone 639-W.

READ THE WANT ADS

NOTICE OF ELECTION

On Monday, March 7, 1927, the Carmel Sanitary District Election for four members of Carmel Sanitary Board will be held.

Election officers are as follows: Inspector, W. T. Kibbler; Judge, Mary T. Dummage; Clerk, Clara B. Leidig; Clerk, Katheryn J. Overstreet.

Polling place — West side of Dolores street; 100 feet south of Ocean avenue, next to Farley Dyeing and Cleaning Shop.

Polls open from 6 a.m. to 7 p.m.

By order of
CARMEL SANITARY BOARD,
T. W. MORGAN, JR., Sec.

APPLICATION UNDER ACT OF JANUARY 27, 1922 FOR CHANGE OF ENTRY.

United States Land Office,
San Francisco California.
Serial 017276
January 31, 1927.

Notice is hereby given that CARL SODERLUND and FRANS O. SODERLUND, sole heirs of CARL A. SODERLUND, deceased, whose post-office address is care of Richard M. Lyman, Room 822 Mills Building, San Francisco, California, have filed in this office an application under Section 2372, Revised Statutes, as amended by the act of January 27, 1922, for the SE¼ of SW¼ of Sec. 14; NE¼ of NW¼, Lots 5 and 6, Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 2 E., M. D. M., and that the same has been allowed by the Secretary of the Interior.

All persons claiming the land adversely or desiring to show it to be mineral in character will be allowed until March 11, 1927, to file in this office their objections to the issuance of patent under the aforesaid application.

LIDA M. HUME, Register.

First publication: Feb. 4, 1927.
Last publication: Mar. 4, 1927.

PUBLIC LAND SALE

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at San Francisco, Calif.
January 26, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that, as directed by the Commissioner of the General Land office, under provisions of Sec. 2455, R. S., pursuant to the application of Charles F. McFadden, Monterey, California, Serial No. 017187, we will offer at public sale, to the highest bidder, but at not less than $5.00 per acre, at 11 o'clock A.M., on the 11th day of March, next, at this office, the following tract of land: SW¼ NW¼, SW¼SW¼ Sec. 23, SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 22, T. 17S., R. 2E., MDM.

The sale will not be kept open, but will be declared closed when those present at the hour named have ceased bidding. The person making the highest bid will be required to immediately pay to the Receiver the amount thereof.

Any persons claiming adversely the above-described land are advised to file their claims, or objections, on or before the time designated for sale.

LIDA M. HUME, Register.

First publication Feb. 4, 1927.
Last publication, March 4, 1927.

GOLDEN STATE

MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

SATURDAY

By Special Arrangement
Edgar Rice Burroughs'
mighty jungle story

"TARZAN and the Golden Lion"

A marvelous combination of romance and adventure —of mystery and legend in the heart of Africa!

SUNDAY

A Big Comedy Cast
—in—

"LADIES AT PLAY"

Jack Romig
and the
Comedy Company

MONDAY
TUESDAY

John Gilbert

Rene Adoree
Lionel Barrymore
—in—

"THE SHOW"

A mighty drama of flaming love
—also—

Ben Turpin
—in—
"A HAREM KNIGHT"

Wednesday

If you are about to commit matrimony see

Vera Reynolds
—in—
'RISKY BUSINESS'
—also—
"Oh! For a Norse"
Comedy
and Pathe Revue

Thursday - Friday

Douglas MacLean
in a comedy deluge of laughs
"LET IT RAIN"
—also—
"LUMBERJACKS"
Comedy

SALVAGING DRAMA FOR THE "ROAD"

In the field of the theatre, the cry of "This is the worst season ever" has been heard ever since there was a season, but it usually comes from those who are "at liberty." This average actor and scribe of the foregoing, has, even in the busy season, been progressively made to realize that there is a steadily increasing number of people trying to get into the theatre, by the back door, and that there is a steadily diminishing number of theatres available for them to appear in.

The theatre has always had a large floating population of the stage-struck and the money-struck, but the latter being of the so-called practical kind, usually float off and out quicker than the stage-struck ones who are convinced that because they can bring forth tears (from themselves) that all they need is a chance to prove it before an audience who pay; a little artistic knowledge appearing to be more dangerous than a little business sense.

For the average actor who sees that the main source of income of the theatre, "the road," has gone the way of the stagecoach and tallow candle, the question is—what and whither?

The managers' position is not less untenable. Any of them having an attraction to route, which has not a national reputation, will declare that it is today almost impossible to book a season's tour, which is practical and profitable. The theatres available in the smaller cities for the spoken drama are not comparable in any way with the modern, clean, sometimes overdecorated "movie palaces" with their enormous capacity, not one seat of which is behind a pillar and the carpets of which instead of needing replacing are of the "pile" variety and scrupulously kept. The grubby old opera house on tour with its prices from one-half to three-quarters higher than those of the picture house are making the work of the author, actor, and touring manager an increasingly difficult problem.

The ever-growing problem of population feels the human need for drama as it does for more and better transportation and light, and it is being supplied to many through mechanical processes; but the actor on tour today is assured by many with whom he converses that the average dramatic fare the motion picture theatre supplies does not satisfy them. They miss the spontaneity and response of the living, spoken play. This average actor has been frequently told by adherents of the theatre that they prefer to go to one good play rather than a dozen pictures but have to save for that purpose.

There is also a younger audience of the theatre, largely outside of New York, which has seen very little of the drama at its height and also the older generation which has seen it, but remains away unless tempted back by some attraction like a Barrie play or shall we say like Ruth Draper, George Arliss, John Barrymore (at his best) or Walter Hampden? The audience "on the road" for the spoken play may be dormant but it is still in existence.

Whither the acted drama? At present, other than through its performances in a few large cities (which represent but a small portion of theatre audiences) it seems to be a laboratory for a product to be really fashioned for the use of the "canned drama." Will the best of it become a sort of luxury conducted along the lines of a symphony orchestra which occasionally travels or will some of the lessons taught by the motion picture theatre be studied and some of its development applied?

The modern theatregoer demands more freedom with his time, he wants to use it for theatregoing when he pleases—when he feels he needs it, in a manner as, when he eats or rides when he pleases. Fourteen or 21 shows per week mean that the picture theatre gets many times as much for its ground rent as the theatre giving only eight performances, added to this the manner in which the prices are cheapened to meet the slack hours and we glimpse avenues through which added income may be used to improve the attraction on the stage. The spoken drama is calling for new business methods and whoever supplies them will prosper.

An actor recently took on tour a well-known melodrama, playing mainly one night stands in the eastern states and to such prices as were considered attractive on the judgment of the local managers, charging at times even as low as 75 cents for the best seats; the result was profitable business for all concerned and the audiences were gratified by a form of entertainment which they had seldom if ever in recent years been able to enjoy.

But what "the road" demands as much as reduced prices is a guarantee that the entertainment provided shall be worth the price paid; moreover it must be advised of this fact. When Robert Mantell reduced his prices to $1.50 and $1, he drew crowded houses but in some instances purchasers of seats had to be assured that Mr. Mantell was with the organization; on the other hand, when a well-known producer wished to try out a new musical play at unusually popular prices, the audiences were not attracted, refusing to hazard even reduced prices upon an unknown quantity.

The play agencies report that there is a greater number of stock companies in America today than there has ever been. These hard-working organizations are evidently supplying a popular need. A development of the old travelling repertoire company along superior lines, taking advantage of the new modes of travel and stage production, would go a long way toward reviving "the road."

A live publicity method is certainly necessary; two good advance agents have been considered a wise investment. Where there is a need for an article, reputation and quality with low prices made possible practically have always succeeded, and they can in the theatre.—Christian Science Monitor.

We Will Welcome You As A Shareholder

From All Walks of Life

Doctors, lawyers, preachers, teachers, mechanics, craftsmen, housewives—all are partners in this company.

Our shareholders come from all walks of life. Some own substantial amounts of our Preferred Stock—others only single shares.

Some have purchased their investments outright, for cash—others have used the convenient monthly investment plan.

All receive dividend checks regularly—by mail—every three months. You can do so, too.

You Should Know the Facts About Investment In Our Preferred Shares

COAST VALLEYS GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

HATTON FIELDS

A few choice building sites are still available in Tracts One and Two.

Several new and beautiful homes of Carmel stone and stucco in HATTON FIELDS are for sale at attractive prices and terms. Inquire this office.

We have for sale a number of good Carmel houses, the owners wishing to build in HATTON FIELDS.

Carmel Land Co.

Paul Flanders, President

Office—Ocean Avenue Phone 18

Ernest Schweninger
Sales Manager

J. K. Turner Yodee Remsen

NEW ARRIVALS IN SOCIETY CIRCLES

Among the Spring's most interesting newcomers are Mr. and Mrs. Gray Squirrel who have leased the upper apartment of Pine Tree Chateau located on the property of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bremer. Mr. Grey Squirrel visited the Bremer's last Spring at which time they made very unsuccessful efforts to gain the friendship of their plume tailed tenant. In fact, it has been whispered about that Herman even went so far as to share his choicest sweet meats with the young fellow. But to no avail! It is needless to say, that now that there is a Mrs. Squirrel there will be no difficulty in the two families getting together and having a ripping time. You know—ladies will be ladies, whether it be over the back fence or around the Family Tree!

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Shand left today for San Francisco where they will meet Mr. Shand's sister, Miss James B. Shand, who will arrive Sunday from New York on the Panama line, Venezuela.